

THE GATEWAY

Volume LXXXIX Number 3

Tuesday, 14 September, 1999

http://www.su.ualberta.ca/gateway/



Today

2 Now is not the time to waver about joining that self-defence club. Emergency phones won't be on campus for at least another month.

7 Managing Editor Don Iveson questions whether the info-revolution is progress or merely late-20th century escapism.

9 Sports staff writer Kieth Justik takes a look at last Wednesday's Oiler rookie versus Golden Bears game.

13 Dave Alexander defines (and reviews) *Stigmata*, a new big budget, Hollywood flick starring Patricia Arquette.

20 *The Gateway* won a National Student Journalism Award for its comics section two years ago. Shouldn't you appreciate those comics a little more?

Quote for the day:

Quote me as saying I was misquoted.

—Groucho Marx

This day in *The Gateway's* history:

Education Students' Association President and Students' Union councillor Adam Green was found guilty of possession and use of a stolen credit card. Green was given the credit card for safekeeping by a woman whom he considered a close friend. When she confronted him with evidence of a \$100 withdrawal, Green admitted his responsibility. After the confrontation, Green made two more withdrawals of \$100 each. Green, who admitted in court that he knew his actions were wrong "to a point," testified in his defence that he believed, given his relationship with the woman, that he had tacit approval to use the card to make withdrawals.

1993

Index

News	1-4
Managing	6-8
Sports	9-11
Arts & Entertainment	13-15
Feature	16-19
Comics	20-21
Classifieds	24

Correction

On Thursday, September 9, *The Gateway* reported that the man speaking in a photo of a demonstration on the steps of the Legislative Building was New Democrat MLA Raj Pannu. In fact, he was Liberal MLA Ed Gibbons. We apologize for any confusion this may have caused.

Please recycle this newspaper

One gear, no home: how I spent my summer vacation

Dan Lazin
CUP ALBERTA BUREAU CHIEF

I learned to love the road, this summer. I had little choice; hating the road would likely have led to insanity.

I had chosen—because of a need to, as they say, 'find myself'—ride my bike from Edmonton to Victoria, alone.

I planned for being hungry. I planned for being lost. I planned sore legs and a distinct lack of companionship, but I did not plan for the people whom I would meet or the things that I would see.

From stinky jerseys to wrinkled khakis to vital hardware lost in grocery stores, I experienced the odd joy of bike touring alone. I also experienced, or maybe just observed, the peculiar melange of people who populate the mountains, both permanently and temporarily.

I learned that gloves will permanently mould themselves into a handlebar grip when you spend at least six hours riding every day. And I learned that I have nothing on Mother Nature.

PLEASE SEE "SLOWER" ON PAGE 16



Trucks, mountains, and open sky: defining the journey.

Dan Lazin / THE GATEWAY

Parking shortage on campus looks to get worse before it gets better



This woman is one of hundreds of students who will be driving around looking for a parking spot this semester.

Dan Lazin and Christine Wudarek / THE GATEWAY

Ryan Smith
NEWS EDITOR

Students and staff who drive to U of A know about the tribulations and expense involved in trying to find a parking spot, but increased

remote parking lot on campus. "In past years we used to sell permits for Corbett Hall after every where else was sold out, but this year we can't even do that," Mah said.

The reduced number of available spots this year is the result of a slight increase in enrolment, and the loss of the M-zone parkade located on 116 Street between 91 and 92 Avenues, which was closed in order to make room for construction of the Electrical and Computer Engineering Research Facility.

"We're short about three to four hundred spots this year," Mah said. "People blame me, and say I'm the bad guy, but there's nothing I can do."

Mike Chow, a fourth-year Phys Ed student who waited in line last April to buy his Stadium parkade pass for this year, said, "if I come late, after 8:30am, then I have to drive around the parkade a bit before I can find a spot. Sometimes I have to look for people walking back to their cars, so I can park in their spot when they leave—I've played the parking game long enough."

Mah said that he has oversold this year's allotment of parking permits. "I'm overselling—just like the airlines do," he said. "There are a little over seven thousand spots on campus, and I've sold about nine thousand monthly permits based on the idea that not everyone will be coming here at once. ... I'm trying to help; I'm putting my neck on the line. If everyone shows up at the same time, then I'm the guy

who gets in trouble."

Students and staff without permits may find parking spots on campus at parking meters, or they can buy day passes in those lots that happen to have extra spots available on that day, but they run the risk of not being able to find anywhere on campus to park.

"It's awful," said fourth year Business student Jennifer Howell. "I couldn't get a spot this morning so I had to park in a residential area, which is what I usually do."

The situation will be alleviated somewhat when the new Engineering building, which will include an underground parkade, is complete in an expected two years. However, the underground spots will cost \$75 a month—\$30 more than the usual monthly permits, and the usual \$45 a month permits may soon become more expensive as well. Mah warned, "we haven't had an increase in the parking rates for nine years, and I might not be able to keep them down much longer."

Mah added that he couldn't see any "magical solution to the problem," because the campus has limited land, and there is no more available space to build more parking lots.

He said, "I think the solution is for more people to car pool, or take the bus, or find some other alternative to get here."

Mah advised U of A students and staff to consider alternatives ways of getting to campus now, before the parking problem on campus gets any worse.

THE GATEWAY

Volume LXXXIX Number 3
Tuesday, 14 September, 1999

Published since 21 November, 1910
Circulation 10 000

Editor-in-Chief

Neal Ozano

neal.ozano@su.ualberta.ca 492-5168

Managing Editor

Don Iveson

don.iveson@su.ualberta.ca 492-2019

News Editors

Christie Tucker

christie.tucker@su.ualberta.ca 492-1483

Ryan Smith

ryan.smith@su.ualberta.ca 492-1483

Sports Editor

Barrie Tanner

barrie.tanner@su.ualberta.ca 492-5068

Arts & Entertainment Editor

Theo Buchinskias

theo.buchinskias@su.ualberta.ca 492-7052

Photo Editor

Chul-Ahn (Jimmy) Jeong

jimmy.jeong@su.ualberta.ca 492-1482

Production Editor

Dan Lazin

dan.lazin@su.ualberta.ca 492-3423

Circulation Manager

Mike Winters

mike.winters@su.ualberta.ca 492-3423

Photo Volunteer Coordinator

Sarah Haddow

haddow@ualberta.ca 492-1482



The Gateway is a member of the
Canadian University Press



The Gateway is published by
the University of Alberta Students' Union.

For advertising information, contact
Clark Johnson
2-900 Students' Union Building
University of Alberta
Edmonton, T6G 2J7
(780) 492-4236

The Gateway is a student newspaper serving the University of Alberta. All materials appearing in The Gateway bear copyright of The Gateway and their creators and may not be used without written consent. The University of Alberta Students' Union may hold joint ownership of materials appearing in The Gateway. For clarification of ownership, contact the Editor-in-Chief or the Students' Union Vice-President (Student Life).

Opinions expressed in the pages of The Gateway are expressly those of the author and do not necessarily reflect those of The Gateway.

The Gateway is created using Apple Macintosh Computers, a Hewlett-Packard ScanJet 3c flatbed scanner, and a Polaroid SprintScan 35 Plus optical film scanner. Adobe InDesign and QuarkXPress are used for layout. Adobe Illustrator is used for vector images. Adobe Photoshop is used for raster images. The Gateway has a hot new HP LaserJet 5000N, which is used to produce paste-up images of the pages. The Gateway's games of choice are Dave Dobson's marvelous Snood, and Maxis' SimCity 2000.

Contributors

Rotating Dog, Jill Dixon, Dawn Moffat, Keith Justik, Geraldine Ching, Andru McCracken, Dominic Manca, Dave "The Blair Witch Project" Alexander, James Rossiter, Eric Newby, Vanessa McLeod, Adam Wiley, Kris Meen, Groucho Marx, Chris Miller, Chris Boutet, David Stiles, Bryan Norrie

Blue phones on hold until October

Dawn Moffat
NEWS STAFF

After five years of delays, the U of A will finally be getting a 24-hour emergency contact system on campus. The U of A is one of the last major campuses in Canada without such a system, according to VP (Student Life) Heather Clark. "The Students' Union has been trying to get this system for 5 or 6 years, but everything finally came together this year," she said.

The project is being financed with 'Affinity' money—funds made available through corporate sponsorship of the ONEcard, by such companies as Telus and Learning Systems Enterprises.

The Students' Union was hoping that the phones would be installed and ready to go by Sept. 1, but delays in the tendering process

have pushed the estimated installation date back to late October, according to Campus Security director Brian McLeod.

"There are contractors on site right now. We are approaching this with the idea that it is a very significant safety component for everybody, and we want to be sure that we are getting absolutely the best equipment and service for a long-term benefit."

The pilot project will begin with one phone each at SUB, Windsor carpark, and the main LRT station. The phones will be operated by pressing a button, which will connect the caller directly to a 24-hour monitor in the Campus Security office. In addition, the button will trigger a camera, which will send video images to the monitor, to allow Security to assess the situation and decide what kind of help is needed.

Clarke said that once the Blue Phone system is up and running, Students' Union will definitely push for an expansion. "Once we have things set up so that there is someone to monitor them, clean them, etc., we will look at getting more. I wouldn't be opposed to putting advertising on the inside of the box, if it means we can make more students safe."

McLeod said a big issue will be security. "It will be a process of education, but there will definitely be no tolerance of carelessness or abuse," he said. "At the same time, I see it as the beginning of something exciting for security at the U of A."

"This project will be expensive, but it will be worth it when you look at the long term benefit. This is a significant step forward in enhancing safety and security on campus community," said McLeod.



Help is on the way for students walking alone at night. Blue emergency phones will be on campus in October.

Geraldine Ching / THE GATEWAY



Prominent members of the community, such as Federal Justice Minister Anne McLellan, speaking, and MLA Raj Pannu, far left, were in the Timms Centre Friday afternoon to celebrate the renaming of the Law Review House in honour of former Supreme Court Justice and Law professor William Stevenson, in wheelchair. The house will now be called The Hon W A Stevenson Law Review House.

Dan Lazin / THE GATEWAY

Outstanding University students and staff celebrated

Thousands of dollars go to winners

Ryan Smith
NEWS EDITOR

The U of A's best and brightest were honoured last Thursday in Myer Horowitz theatre for the annual 'Celebration of Teaching and Learning' ceremony.

U of A President Rod Fraser said, "it made me tremble to see so much brain power gathered together in one place."

For outstanding academic and extracurricular activity achievements, Wilson Chan of Calgary won the Bank of Montreal Citation, worth \$20 000 over the next four years, and eight others walked away with President's Citations, each worth \$25 000. Seventeen students won Chancellor's Citations worth \$15 000, and twenty-nine students received Deans' Citations worth either \$10 000 or \$7 000.

Also, 138 Graduate student awards and scholarships were presented, and 13 professors were honoured, including Mathematical Sciences Professor Andy Liu, who recently won the Canadian University Professor of the Year, as chosen by the Council for the Advancement of Secondary Education. SU President Mike Chalk and SU VP (Academic) T J Adhihetty presented the Students'

Union award for Leadership and Undergraduate Teaching to Professors Gwyn Hughes (Physics), and William Smale (Educational Policy Studies). Dean of Medicine and Dentistry, Professor Lorne Tyrell won the prestigious University Cup, awarded annually to the U of A's top professor. President Fraser said, "Dr Tyrell is an outstanding role model. He won this award for his excellence in three disciplines: teaching, community service, and research. He developed a treatment for hepatitis B."

It made me tremble to see so much brain power gathered together in one place.

— Rod Fraser, President,
University of Alberta

In an academic success not included formally at Thursday's ceremony, Aaron Hryciw, a second year U of A Engineering student, earned \$18 000 a year for the next three years as a part winning the C D Howe award as the top male Engineering student in the country. It was the second time in three years that a U of A student received the award.

Three honorary degrees to be conferred at fall convocation ceremony

Ryan Smith
NEWS EDITOR

Harriet Winspear and Laurence Decore will receive honorary degrees in the Timms Centre November 17 at the U of A's fall convocation ceremony. Dr Fraser Mustard will receive the same honour at the second convocation ceremony Nov 18.

Sandra Kereliak, the U of A's Senate Executive Officer, said the honorary degree is the University's highest award, and it is intended to honour individuals who have "attained a high standard of excellence in their fields."

"They're all worthy recipients," U of A Chancellor Lois Hole said. "Each one has made significant contributions to the community and the country."

A former Dean and Vice-President of Health Sciences at McMaster University in Hamilton, Ontario, Dr Fraser Mustard founded the Canadian Institute for Advanced Research (CAIR), a body that links Canadian and international medical researchers. As a researcher himself, Kereliak said, "Mustard was the first to draw a connection between aspirin and heart attack prevention."

Harriet Winspear, 95 year old widow of city philanthropist Francis Winspear, has long been, according to Kereliak, "a strong supporter of the U of A. She is still

an active member of many Boards, including for the Edmonton Opera, and she's involved in hundreds of charitable causes in the city."

Former Edmonton Mayor and Alberta Liberal Party leader Laurence Decore graduated from the U of A with an Arts degree in 1961, and a Law degree in 1964. Decore contributed both locally as Mayor and MLA, and nationally as Chair of the Canadian Multiculturalism committee. "He has also long championed the improvement of education, and naturally the U of A wants to honour him for that," Kereliak said.

Each recipient will receive a doctorate of law which enables them to put the designation, LLD (Hon) after their names, and they will automatically be recognized as U of A alumnus. The honourees were chosen by 15 members of a committee of the University Senate, which included U of A administration executives, and student and faculty representatives. To be eligible for this award, Kereliak said the candidate must be living at the time of the announcement, and must not be a sitting politician — a recently developed rule in the wake of the Ralph Klein honorary degree fiasco a few years ago.

Also, Kereliak said, "we don't like to give them to current professors, and we require honourees to come address the graduating class in a speech at the convocation."

Job seekers go back to school

Christie Tucker
News Editor

According to a recent report by Statistics Canada, more and more students are supplementing their undergraduate degrees with technical diplomas.

In a report conducted by Statistics Canada of university graduates in 1982, only three per cent of them continued their education in a technical college within five years after graduation. In a similar study conducted in 1990, that number had risen to seven per cent.

Northern Alberta Institute of Technology (NAIT) Registrar Don Yurchuk believes that the rising popularity of technical diplomas is part of a more general educational trend. "The jobs available for graduates have changed. Employers expect schools to do the practical training now," he said. At NAIT alone, out of 4 200 new students

Somewhere in the last fifty years we decided that a university degree was the be-all and end-all of education.

— Don Yurchuk, Registrar, Northern Alberta Institute of Technology

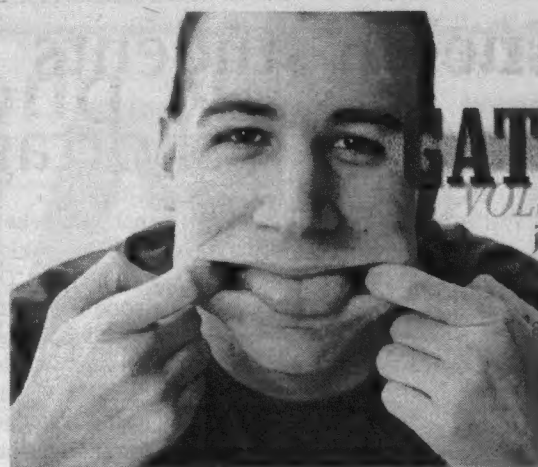
this fall, roughly 1 900 have prior post-secondary experience.

The reason for the recent surge in post-degree enrollment, Yurchuk thinks, is the changing job market and the demand for graduates with both competitive skills and the ability to think critically. "In the more general programs, like Arts and Science, the point never has been to get a job. You really have no saleable skills," said Yurchuk, who recommends that the most complete education is possible with a mixture of university knowledge and college skill. "Both of my daughters have

degrees as well as diplomas. The combination of the two is unbeatable," he acknowledged.

The trend of picking up degrees in technical as well as intellectual studies is not new, said Yurchuk. "A hundred years ago, a person would read at Oxford, and then go on and learn a trade," said Yurchuk. "Somewhere in the last fifty years we decided that a university degree was the be-all and end-all of education."

Students' Union president Mike Chalk believes that the greatest reason for post-graduate technical enrollment is "the need to get a solid job really quickly. The downside of university is that it forces you to look for a job right off the bat. It's difficult for the increasing number of students with loans to pay off." Students in faculties without work experience programs, like Arts and Science, suffer from a disadvantage when it comes to finding work after graduation, said Chalk.



GATEWAY
VOLUNTEER

Jeremy volunteers at the Gateway, and so should you

room 0-10
student's union building

U of A leads country in award-winning instructors

Chris Miller
News Staff

For four University of Alberta professors, this school year opened on a high note when they were named among the best instructors in the country.

Professors Erhan Erkut, Andrew Liu, Mick Price and Jeannette Boman were all awarded Teaching Fellowships by 3M Canada and the Society for Teaching and Learning in Higher Education. These instructors were formally recognized during the U of A's Celebration of Teaching and Learning ceremony, held here Sept. 9.

When asked how he felt about winning the award, Dr Price, a professor with the Faculty of Agriculture, Forestry and Home Economics, chuckled and admitted "Absolute surprise. For sure, I was elated. I was aware that I'd been nominated, but thought they'd made the decision some months earlier."

The awards are particularly valuable because they "create an institutional climate of respect for teaching," he said.

"If you reward teachers with petty rewards like gold stars or money, that's fine, but that won't actually do the job of raising the profile of teaching on campus."

Price said he tries to create a life-long love of learning in the subjects he teaches, and believes the enthusiasm he tries to impart to them is far more marketable than grades. "I'd like students to feel they'd be more marketable if they forgot about grades and became more interested in the stuff (they're learning)," he explained. "I'm convinced that what we should try and give them is self confidence and exhilaration."

Professor Liu, an instructor with the Faculty of Science, takes a different approach to mathematics than most people are used to.

If you reward teachers with petty rewards like gold stars or money, that's fine, but that won't actually do the job of raising the profile of teaching on campus

— Dr Mick Price, Professor and 3M award winner

"Almost any course, or even life itself, is problem solving, but you can't learn that in a vacuum."

Although he uses math as a medium for problem solving, his approach is a little off the beaten path. Rather than asking students to learn formulae or theorems by rote, Liu established a course, Math 222, that took its inspiration from a math novel he once read. Describing the novel's main character, Dr Ecco, as math's answer to Sherlock Holmes, Liu said the course teaches problem solving in a way students can relate to. "I try to bring in everyday experiences as analogies."

When the course was initiated five years ago, there were 24 students enrolled, he said. Today, there are 132 students.

Liu, who was named Canadian Professor of the Year in 1998, also holds a graduate diploma in Education, and has held Saturday-afternoon math clubs for jr. high-aged students since 1981. "Whatever you do, you do with passion," he said.

Dr Erkut, a professor with the Faculty of Business, said he was pleased to win the 3M award because it recognizes excellence and leadership in teaching. For him, teaching means involving students as much as possible. "I don't believe in lecturing or one-way communication with students. You've got to get them to speak."

With about 400 students in his Operations Management course, getting everyone to speak means letting students use a cordless microphone during discussions. He also brings in student actors to introduce new cases and scenarios to his class and uses news reports from TV and newspapers to add

timelines to the topics discussed in class. "All of a sudden there's realism. It's not just an abstract issue."

Before his class starts or during breaks, Erkut said he likes to play music popular with students or show highlights of Oilers and Eskimo games. While he acknowledges his approach to teaching is unorthodox, Erkut doesn't see himself toning things down in the future. "I've never believed in orthodoxy. Give me a limit and I'll try to break it."

Professor Boman, an instructor with the Faculty of Nursing, could not be reached for comment before *The Gateway* went to press. However, a University of Alberta press release said Boman, the Faculty of Nursing's first associate dean of teaching, was closely involved in the faculty's switch to context-based learning. Through workshops, consultations and communication sessions where instructors shared successful teaching strategies, context-based learning is a way to improve teaching and demonstrate the faculty's dedication to teaching excellence.

The 3M Teaching Fellowships, established in 1986 as the only nation-wide award for excellence in university teaching, are awarded to the top 10 instructors in Canada, based on evaluations by colleagues, students and other professionals in fields related to the professors' area of instruction. The U of A is the first university to receive four awards in the same year. This brings the total number of 3M awards presented to U of A faculty to 22—the highest total in the country. The next closest are the University of Western Ontario with 16 awards, and the University of Guelph with nine.

'Tis the Season to Book Early!

Save Your Seat Today

Planning on flying home for the holidays? Seats are already scarce for Christmas and New Year's 2000, so contact us now to avoid disappointment later! Take advantage of our unbelievable Student Class Airfares™ and extras like a free "Change Coupon" for departure changes should conflicts with your exam timetable arise.* Make sure you're home for the holidays.

Call Travel CUTS now.

**Student Union Building
492-2592**

TRAVEL CUTS

* Subject to availability and seasonal rate adjustment. Owned and operated by the Canadian Federation of Students.

Experience SPANISH at

**Edmonton Hispanic Bilingual Association
Asociacion Bilingue Hispanica de Edmonton**

Distinctive Programs

- Friendly, cultural learning environment
- 8 Adult levels
- 3 Children/Youth levels
- Qualified instructional team
- Fall, Winter and Spring terms
- Families and seniors welcome

Hispanic Club

- Free membership with registration
- Social activities/events
- Annual Spring Latin Fiesta
- Dancing and music workshops
- Multimedia/periodical exchange service
- Volunteer opportunities

**YOU'RE INVITED
Orientation & Registration
Tuesday or Wednesday
September 21 or 22
7:30 - 9:00pm**

**Fall Term
1999**

**Saturday Mornings
10AM to 12:30PM
Wednesday Evenings
7PM to 9:30PM
Classes start September 25 & 29**

**CALL
472-0532
TODAY**

**Strathearn Community School
8728 - 93 Avenue**

(ample parking and bus routes)
We are a registered (#50257836), non-profit society
Members of Northern Alberta Heritage Languages Association

ehba@planet.eon.net
www.planet.eon.net/~ehba/

Guelph students face housing shortage

Stephen Wicary
THE ONTARIAN

GUELPH, ON (CUP) — The housing situation for students at the University of Guelph is dismal.

Residence halls are filled to capacity and off-campus accommodation is extremely scarce.

In response, the University's Student Housing Services is offering students without housing temporary crash space in the form of mattresses on the floors of lounges.

Faculty and staff have also been encouraged to offer any extra beds or couches to students while they search for permanent residence.

Despite these efforts, a student group has pitched tents on campus in conjunction with Guelph's Central Student Association.

"We wanted to set-up a safe communal environment for people in transition or for people who do not have a place outright," said Kyle Patton, CSA spokesperson and Tent City organizer.

"Certainly people can stay with friends on couches or floors, but that leaves them feeling isolated and thinking that they are alone in this shitty situation."

Josh Shook, CSA local affairs commissioner, is pleased the University is taking action and building more permanent spaces for students, but questions their timing.

"They upped enrolment last year but won't have a new residence on-line until September 2001?" he said. "They are letting additional students in now, and building residences for them three years later? That just doesn't work."

In the meantime, the university has opened up temporary spaces.

"We have two lounges available for stu-

dents who do not want to be in residence but are in the process of looking for accommodation," said Whiteside. "One of them will hold 10 males and the other will handle 10 females. If we need to we can create more."

According to Alex Wooley, manager of media relations at U of G, a major concern is the type of housing available.

"There are fewer self-contained houses or apartments available than in previous years," he said. "There are certainly lots of rooms within houses available, but obviously those are less preferred."

Shook agrees. "The administration doesn't exactly look at things from a student perspective," he said.

"They look at things from a numerical perspective, and numerically there is plenty of housing. But what's available is not what students want or need."

It was for that reason that Shook and Patton decided to organize Tent City on campus.

They began their effort on August 31 when they pitched the first tent. Since then four more tents have appeared, one of which has since disappeared.

Some students have reacted well to the idea. "A letter of support was dropped off the other night," said Patton. "It said 'We came by and just wanted to say we are supporting you guys and that we hope you find a place.'"

Joel Harden, Ontario chairperson of the Canadian Federation of Students, is pleased with Tent City.

"We are glad that students at Guelph are taking action," he said. "It shows that vocal student leaders standing up on an issue can make an impact."

"These days students are fighting to live in closets, and that has an incredible impact on the quality of their education."

1000's of
Macintosh
products
in stock!

DO NOT PAY TILL THE YEAR 2000!

*oac see instore for details

click here
for the largest Authorized Apple® Dealer
in Western Canada

WestWorld

Contents:

- Great Selection
software
upgrade cards
scanners
hard drives
RAM
accessories

- Competitive Prices

- Knowledgeable &
Helpful Staff

- Latest Technology

- Fully-Authorized
Service Department

Locations
Edmonton
Vancouver
Calgary
Kelowna
Victoria
Red Deer

Search

the macintosh experts
www.westworld.ca

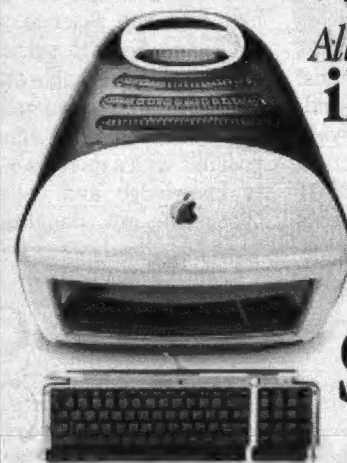
Special Student Pricing

*student I.D. required

Includes
Printer!



333 MHz
G3 Processor



All in one
iMac G3

32 MB Ram
333 MHz G3 Processor
512K Backside Cache 2
6 GB Hard Drive
2 USB Ports
24x CD Rom
10/100 BaseT Ethernet
56K modem
Built-in 15" monitor
Built-in Stereo speakers

\$1949



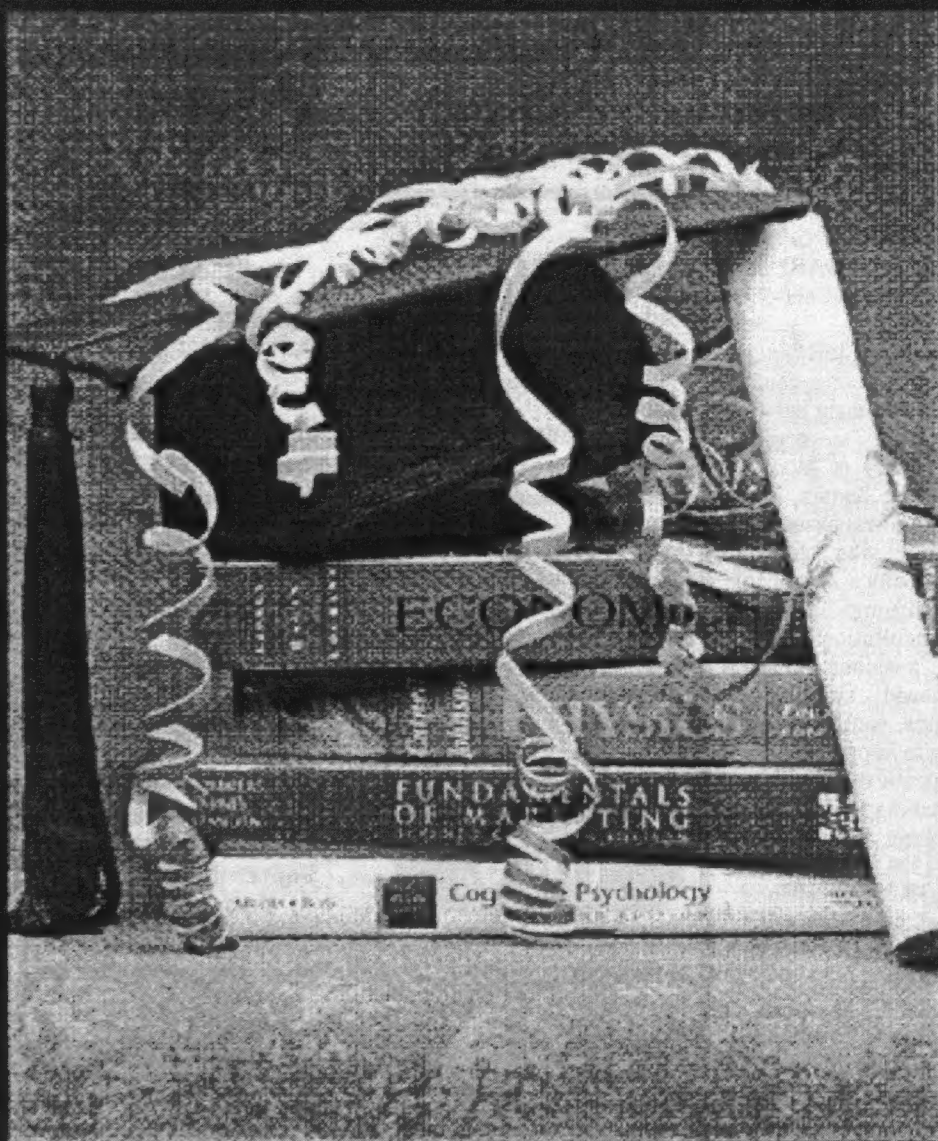
WestWorld

10333-170th Street

454-5190 Contact Us!

www.westworld.ca

Apple and the Apple logo are registered trademarks of Apple Computer Inc. Macintosh is a trademark of Apple Computer Inc.



You're investing
thousands of dollars
and years of your life
on your education.

Ensure it pays off
— use your textbooks.

To graduate with honours it takes
more than dedication, it takes information.
For the widest selection of textbooks
just visit your local campus bookstore.

Sponsored by the Canadian Publishers' Council and your Campus Bookstore.

WAL-MART®

b.u.m.

equipment

B.U.M. Women's or Men's Fleece Tops
Choice of great fall colours. S-M-L-XL.

Your Choice
21⁹⁴ Each
EVERY DAY

Michelle,
Merchandise
Assistant

Dan,
Dept. Manager



Backpacks
Sturdy and roomy in many styles.

19⁹⁷ Each
EVERY DAY

Dry and Steam Iron
#338510.

1.2 L Kettle
#438594.

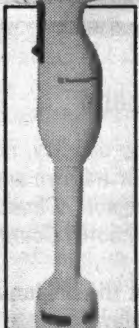
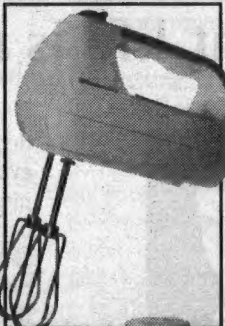
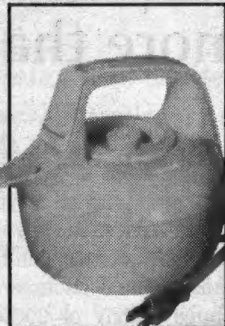
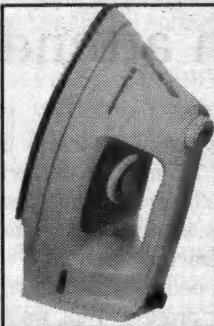
5-Speed Hand Mixer
#1764.

Tall Can Opener
#2225.

Double Wide-Slot Toaster
#8670.

Hand Blender
#1738.

Your Choice
13⁴⁷ Each
EVERY DAY



Computer Centre
Attached printer stand. Large work surface with sliding keyboard shelf, hutch. Oak or white finish. 19" x 40" x 29" high. #17-09614/09621.

Price
ROLLBACK
99⁹⁷ Each
WAS 119.97

Swivel Office Chair
Adjustable height. #17-53336.

69⁹⁷ Each
EVERY DAY



KODIAK

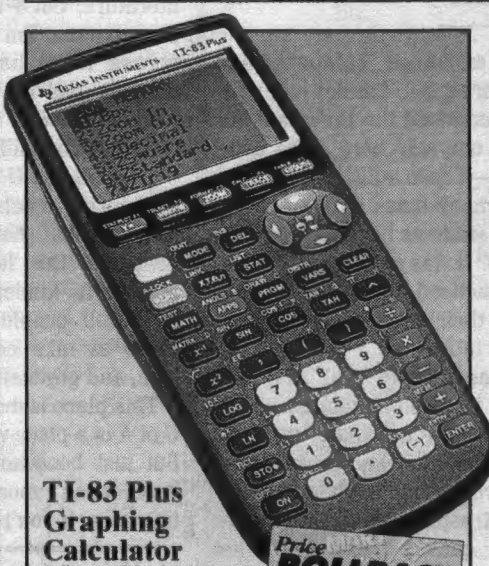
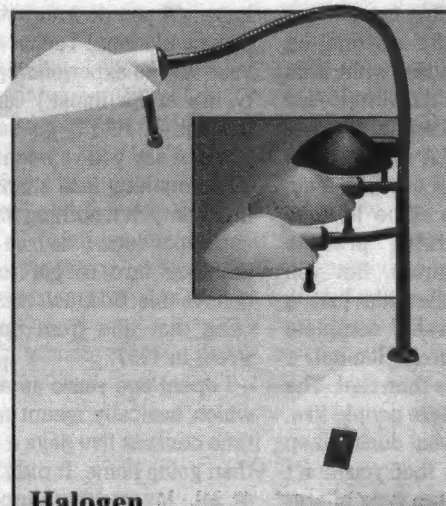


Planners
Includes perpetual day timer, 'to do' list, address directory and more. #392981/88, 364676, 37741, 344347.

Your Choice
9⁹⁷ Each
EVERY DAY

Halogen Table Lamp
• 17 1/2" high
• Black gooseneck
• Adjustable shade with protective glass shield
• Blue, green, yellow or black
#LA66080/1/2/3G.

11⁹⁷ Each
EVERY DAY



TI-83 Plus Graphing Calculator
8-line x 16-character LCD display
• 24K available RAM memory
• User data archive/application memory. #601627.

Price
ROLLBACK
126⁴² Each
WAS 146.42



Digital Micro-Recorder
#532143.

68⁸⁷ Each
EVERY DAY

WE SELL FOR LESS every day!

EDITORIAL

Don't disrespect the campus!

University pride: supposedly one of the focuses of Orientation, and of Week of Welcome. What became apparent to me last week, however, is that there is obviously a real lack of pride in this institution, or perhaps more accurately, a real lack of respect.

Now I'm not talking about the lack of attendance or cheer at the beer gardens or clubs fair, nor am I talking about participation in Orientation, or the WOW events such as the sleeping bag drive-in and WOW dance. What I am talking about is a little more noticeable to the naked eye, although very few of us even realize that it is right there in front of us. I'm talking about garbage.

Throughout the year, and more so during the first couple of weeks, we are bombarded with garbage on campus. It comes in the form of flyers, hand-outs, copies of *The Gateway*, beer cups and posters. You name it, we get handed it. The reason for this is simple enough: we are, as a large, fairly uniform population, an ideal target for advertising. We have a little less disposable income than your average high-schooler, but we spend it (I hope) a lot more carefully. As a result, we get hit up to buy this product, go to that bar, join such and such a club, get this credit card, the list goes on.

Sadly, this is unavoidable. We are immersed in a capitalist society, and for the rest of our lives, we will be forced to deal with junk mail. Whether it finds its way into our mail box, or placed in our hand on our way to class, we can't really

do anything to avoid it. What we can change, however, is the way in which we deal with it.

I've watched people hand out flyers, I've actually even done it a fair bit myself, upon receiving said piece of junk mail, people have one of two reactions. They either put it in their pocket and walk away, or they throw it on the ground after they think they're out of sight. Sometimes they don't even wait that long. The latter is the one that causes the problem. I know that they usually don't want the flyer—I usually don't want it either, but all you really need to do is hold on to it for a minute, and throw it in the first available garbage can. Or even better, the first available recycling bin.

The university does have janitors, and every night they sweep through the buildings of campus, cleaning up the mess that we manage to make every day, so it's not like garbage in the halls is going to pile up as it often does on our city sidewalks. It does, however, look really bad for most of the day. This is supposed to be an institution of higher learning, but that dignity is somewhat subverted by the MasterCard application forms and ads for the Power Plant littering the floor. It is simply a matter of having more respect for this school, showing a little pride, and thinking about where your garbage is going before you just toss it on the ground.

Theo Buchinskias
ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR

LETTERS

Orientation thanks

I would just like to say that I absolutely agree with the last paragraph in Ryan Smith's article on Orientation '99. As a first-year student, I would like to thank all the volunteers who came together to make Orientation '99 possible.

I greatly appreciate the number of hours that each of you spent organizing and running this event. Orientation '99 was informative, interesting and most of all, fun. You should all be proud of your efforts. In particular, I would like to thank my awesome Orientation leaders, Bobby, June, and Leanne.

I came to this university knowing that it would be my residence for the next several years. Thanks for helping to make it my home.

DALLAS HOLROYD
ARTS I

CAB trashed already!

Has everyone seen the new seating in CAB? I personally love the colours, the smell of brand new leather couches, and the architectural design. I was happy to see our

newly enhanced cafeteria and lounge area. But, I'm not just writing to commend the University for making our stay here more comfortable—I have a BIG complaint.

How many times do we need to remind students to put away their garbage? It was an unsightly scene when I noticed that students were leaving their lunch wrappings on the new tables.

Do these people think that CAB is like a fast food restaurant where people come to clean up their mess? Don't they know it is a total disregard for our fresh, new environment, especially when there are garbage cans a mere three feet away?

What else can I say except that I'm disgusted! Classes have just started, and already people are forming bad habits. If you are too lazy to put away your garbage, what are you doing at University?

CHARMAINE BLACK
ARTS III

Unsafe sex talk

There I was, pleasantly enjoying a copy of last Thursday's *Gateway*, until I was suddenly shocked and



Student life is more than attending class



Neal Ozano

"No one knows my country, neither the stranger nor its own sons ..." — Bruce Hutchison, *Canada, The Unknown Country*

This is a quote at the beginning of a completely irrelevant piece of literature, but I think it sums up the point that I'm going to try to get across here: hardly anyone on campus has any idea what this place is, or what to do with it. And it's your job to fill them in.

First off, the U of A is a place to learn. That much is obvious. You, as a student, have come here to continue the learning process started in kindergarten. But you can't tell people that it's just a place to take courses, complete labs, and graduate from. It's not.

This place is more than that. The U of A is a place where people live. But just because you don't sleep here doesn't mean that you don't live here. If you're the type of stu-

dent who wants to get absolutely everything from university, for all intents and purposes, you'll live here. You'll eat in the bowels, you'll sleep in the memory, and learn in the heart. You'll become a cell in the huge colony of 30000 protozoans that swim around searching for knowledge and a little meiotic division.

But to do this, you can't just go to classes and then go home. You have to go to classes, then go to your club meeting, and then do your homework in Cameron library, then meet your friends (that you met at the club meeting) at RATT. If you don't know where it is, don't worry. Just ask the guy or girl beside you. Someone will know. (If you do know where it is, congratulations! You're already on your way to experiencing university life at its finest.) Once you're through at RATT, go home. Then you can say you've been to university. Anything less than that isn't university. It's nothing more than a correspondence course that you pay bus fare to get to. I really believe this. So much that I'm recycling that line from an article I wrote in 1997.

I spent two years as a 'student,' which basically meant taking full-time courses five days a week, and then going home. It didn't last long at all. My marks slipped, and I

became indifferent. Then, I began volunteering here at *The Gateway*. Since then, my marks have slipped even more. But I've never been bored, I've never been lonely, and, as for my grade point average, well, we'll talk about that later.

So, what I'm saying is, maybe you should consider volunteering for something. If you think it could be your thing, volunteer for us. We'll take good care of you. We'll teach you to write better, and send you to a free movie, and give you a free CD or two. But we can't come to you. You must come to us. See my picture there at the top of the article? If you see me walking by, don't be shy. I'm not a stranger. I'm Neal, hi. There, I'm your friend now. Ask me what you can do to help out the paper when you see me. I promise not to pants you.

So, back to the quote. "No one knows my country, neither the stranger nor its own sons ..." I chose this because that's what I feel describes the U of A mentality. No one outside the university knows who we are because no one inside has a very good idea, either. So find out what the U of A is. Read the paper. Ask your prof. Find out what this place is all about. Live here a while. Chances are, the more you know, the more you can do. And the more you can do, the better this place is going to be.

stunned by what I saw in its pages. Now this is not a unique experience, as I have come to expect a certain level of borderline content from your newspaper. However, in this case, the shock I felt stemmed from a certain orientation event described in Ryan Smith's feature, "Orientation '99, from the outside in."

As Smith was discussing the Sex Health and Education presentation, he told of an icebreaker wherein students were encouraged to come up with as many euphemisms for the act of sex, as well as for the sexual anatomies of men and women. This caught me

by surprise. Are these "peer educators" so inept at conveying the hard facts about risky sex that they must resort to these offensive games? I imagine that, despite all the fun Smith described students as having, there were more than a few who were taken aback by the alarmingly crass display.

I believe that sex education is a good thing, even essential. But when it is trivialized by these sorts of games, we all lose. Unsafe and irresponsible sex is a social problem too serious to be left to cheap comedians.

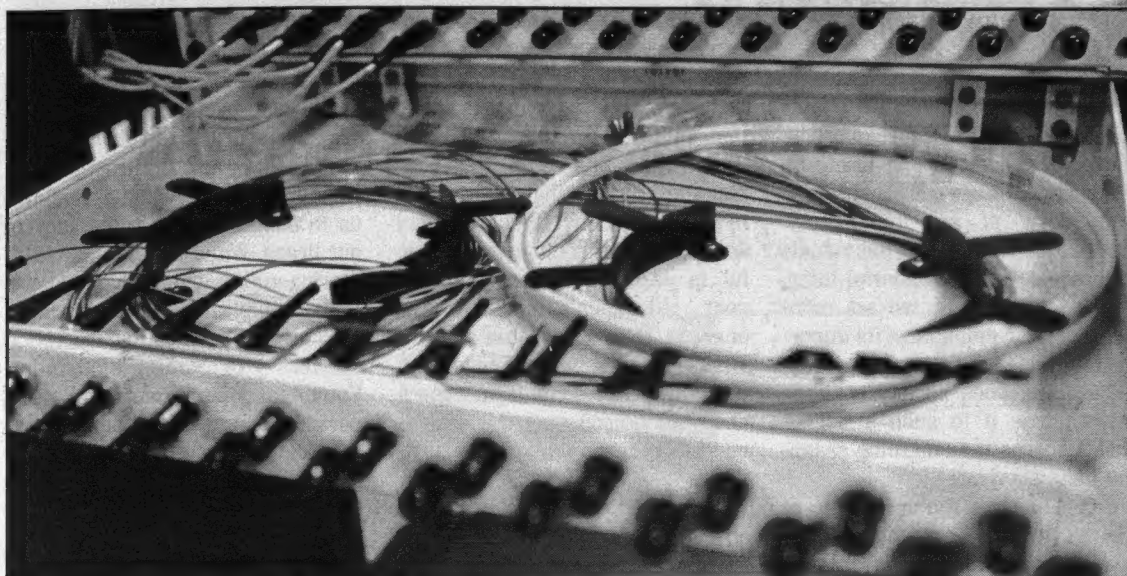
ALEXIS DUNN
OPEN STUDIES

Letters to the editor should be dropped off at room 0-10 of the Students' Union Building, or emailed to managing@su.ualberta.ca.

The Gateway reserves the right to edit letters for length and clarity, and to refuse publication of letters it deems racist, sexist, libelous, or otherwise hateful in nature.

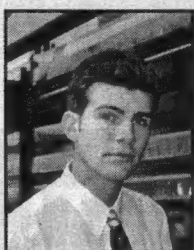
Letters to the editor should be no longer than 350 words in length, and include the name, student identification number, program, and year of study of the author, to be considered for publication.

Are we better for all this infojunk?



All these wires: so much information, so little knowledge.

Sarah Haddow / THE GATEWAY



Don Iveson

How much compu-porn can even the most depraved person handle? People I know are getting cable modems and ADSL hookups to the Internet, spending forty to fifty bucks a month on their services, and what for? Porn? Online gaming? Chat? Meanwhile, I'm surfing at home with an old version of Netscape and a 14.4 modem. Of course, there are two reactions to that, one that blankly asks "14.4 whats?" And the other, which goes something like "Bwahahaha, you Internet peasant, my connection has six hundred and forty three times the bandwidth of yours!" Still, most of the really well-read people I know fall into the first category. Information can be useful, but without purpose or selectivity, it remains as useless as Pong.

In any case, the novelty of low-quality porn on my screen has long since worn off. But that's not all the Internet has to offer, or so I'm told. Apparently, one can download whole episodes of Southpark to be watched in glorious QuickTime. Pardon me if I like my picture more than two-and a half inches across—never mind that the low quality of that particular show's animation lends itself well to the QuickTime medium. But is this the future? Are our standards for entertainment so easily lowered by the novelty of instant online access? Apparently so.

Like I say, though, the novelty of this information revolution is wearing a little thin. Like TV, which promised mass edification fifty years ago, so too has the info revolution fallen short on its similar promise.

And then what comes along? Fifty-five million dollars in government spending on the incredible CA*Net3, a super, internet-style network connecting eleven learning and research institutions across Canada. This thing is touted as the next generation of Internet technology, employing some complicated multi-wavelength fiber-optic technology said to have potentially limitless data capacity. Now if you can follow that description, then you're ahead of the game; if it turns you on, you have a more serious problem. However, if you can't follow the technobabble,

then here is an example of what this contraption will do: according to the story I read, this system is capable of transferring the entire contents of the US Library of Congress across the country in about a second. Wow, that sure is a lot of info, but, so what? Exactly how much information is there in the world? Lots, I'm sure, but can there really be that much relevant information out there that needs to be endlessly shunted around electronically?

Information can be useful, but without purpose or selectivity, it remains as useless as Pong.

I remember when I was young, demanding that my parents teach me everything there is to know. Somewhere along the line I realized, with great disappointment, that it was impossible to know absolutely everything. Only recently, though, I have realized that there is a distinction between information and knowledge—the former being disposable, the latter more cerebral and elegant. If all we have succeeded in doing is overwhelming ourselves with raw information, then we have failed at progress, for we have failed to better ourselves by it.

Even though these new technologies are capable of transferring the entire works of Kant, or Plato, or Erasmus, I doubt that this kind of knowledge-germinating information is passing through them. Even if they are, nobody reads them as they digitally spin by. Instead, all of this infrastructure, research and development, and investment is allowing people to watch Southpark whenever they want,

access boundless quantities of porn, and have cyber sex with ugly strangers who are concurrently shut into their basements. And that's just the real Internet.

This new CA*Net3 project doesn't even have a real use yet. In the story I read, McGill University's director of computing Alan Greenberg admitted that, "Nobody knows what we're going to use this for, but that's the reason you build these things—so that people can find new ways to do things." This quote helps to make the point that I'm getting at, which is that the business of progress has gotten utterly confused. We are now building things which do not have an immediate purpose, which has become the norm in the relentless quest for the faster, the smaller, and the more expensive.

Is all of this techno-enthusiasm really justified? Well, email's great, and spell checkers are a true blessing. But these goodies are not the be-all and end-all of human progress; case in point, neither Kant nor Erasmus were recognized by the spellchecker.

In any event, it's no secret that this whole computer business is predicated on quick obsolescence, and even-quicker turnover. Still, despite running out of things to do with this technology, our society remains obsessed with this false progress. The people themselves who are so easily impressed by the latest electro-gadgets need to get a grip and ask themselves if all their techno-toys are really useful.

Progress can't simply be defined as "new and better," since real progress must be measured and thoughtful. I remain unconvinced that there is much of a measured or thoughtful force behind this so-called information revolution.

DAVE ALEXANDER'S TOP TEN Signs you're on a bad date

- 10 She's been in the bathroom for 2 1/2 hours.
- 9 She spends most of the meal describing the time she had dysentery.
- 8 You spend much of the evening trying to decide where her hairline begins and her uni-brow ends.
- 7 When you ask for her number, she tells you it's in the book under "Smith".
- 6 You try to light a cigarette for her and she pops.
- 5 When you order supper she tells the waitress that yours is to go.
- 4 You can't wait until "a week after hell freezes" over so you can go on a second date.
- 3 She wants you to go ask "that hot guy by the door" if she can have his phone number.
- 2 She beats the shit out of you and steals your shoes.
- 1 She tells you she has to go home early because she hates your fucking guts.

THE GATEWAY

We need some brave young souls to vent their minds and free us from this land of endless clichés.

Please. Write for

MANAGING

Meetings are 3:00pm on Fridays in 0-10 SUB.
That'd be the basement. Come find us.

please.

Finland • Canada • Scotland • Japan •

Go AWAY!

Study, work or volunteer abroad

Attend a 50 minute information session and discover tons of international opportunities

WHERE

International Centre
172 HUB International
(sidewalk level at 9101)

WHEN

Wednesday, September 15 at 12:00 p.m.
Monday, September 20 at 1:00 p.m.
Thursday, September 23 at 12:30 p.m.
Tuesday, September 28 at 2:00 p.m.
Thursday, September 30 at 5:00 p.m.
Tuesday, October 5 at 5:00 p.m.
Friday, October 8 at 2:00 p.m.



University of Alberta
International Centre

China • Denmark • Australia • Sweden • Germany •

England • United States • Mexico • Thailand • Greece

• Korea • France • Turkey • Netherlands •

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY

CHIEF RETURNING OFFICER

As the Chief Returning Officer, you have experience coordinating staff and acting as an arbitrator. Your key duty is to conduct the 2000 Students' Union election in accordance with Students' Union bylaws. You will recruit, train, and coordinate election staff. You are the overseer of the accounting procedure that will occur following the election and you may be required to conduct a referendum.

Only shortlisted and successful applicants will be notified. Applicants must be undergraduate students and have paid full Students' Union fees.

Application Deadline: Thursday, September 30, 1999

Submit resume to: 2-900 SUB, Attn: Catherine

Interviews: Tuesday, October 5, 1999 starting at 5:00 pm

Remuneration: \$2000 (Contract Position). For further information contact the President, Michael Chalk

C.R.O. cannot concurrently hold a position on Students' Council or any of its standing boards, committees, or any other paid position within the Students' Union.

Role and responsibilities of the C.R.O. may be subject to change, as the position is currently under review. Positions subject to ratification of Students' Council and signing of employment contracts.



UN impotence appalling



David Stiles

It's beginning to seem as though the United Nations should look into ordering some Viagra. Since the independence referendum in Indonesian-held East Timor, chaos has engulfed the helpless population while the impotent UN looked on. Now, after a week of thinking about it, have they announced that an Australian-led force will be sent in. While militias prepared for a campaign of genocide against the East Timorese, the international community seemed unprepared to do anything except make empty condemnations. East Timor clearly demonstrated its desire to become an independent country, and should therefore have been protected by the UN from the outset. Because action was not taken immediately, the militias have seen to it that the people of East Timor are uprooted or otherwise eliminated. Immediate military force was required to protect East Timor from this fate, but the belated motion to introduce peacekeepers may be too little and too late. The UN should have been ready to intervene immediately and with great force. Indonesia, meanwhile, could not have claimed that such an action would be a violation of their sovereignty; by failing to prevent the killing and destruction within its own borders, the Indonesian government has committed a crime against its citizens. After all, the mighty United Nations has stated that all people have a fundamental right to life. So why does the UN need to discuss it in a committee before they act to defend this principle?

Sadly, history has shown the

If collective security is to function, the UN must react swiftly and firmly. If it does not, the organization will lurch and stumble to a position of cowardly infirmity.

result of impotent international organizations. When Italy invaded and occupied Ethiopia in the 1930s, the League of Nations stood by and failed to do anything about it. By the end of the decade, the Second World War had begun. The fact of the matter is that if an international organization cannot deal with human rights violations and other matters of international concern, there is very little reason for that organization to exist in the first place. If collective security is to function, the UN must react swiftly and firmly. If it does not, the organization will lurch and stumble to a position of cowardly infirmity. Since it was founded, the UN has alternated between being effective and being ineffective. It shall not take many more instances of inaction before the UN permanently becomes the latter.

The current problems in East Timor may seem very remote, at least in a geographical sense. This perception is justifiable; they are. But the world is a rapidly changing place and even Canada's situation could become insecure. If and when that happens, our nation will depend upon a strong and decisive United Nations to protect the interests of Canada and of every citizen within its borders. I wouldn't be the least bit surprised if many East Timorese are wondering why the UN was unable to do that for them before the death-militias came to destroy their lives. So it seems that we'd better put a rush order on that shipment of Viagra. When it comes to internationalism, impotence might just be the first step on the UN's trip to a liver-spotted retirement.

Sex is too good to lie to kids about

Bryan Norrie

A single person is capable of genius, but gather several people together, and the most moronic ideas often come to the forefront. Evidence of this is overwhelming if one looks at sex in society. Certainly, most normal individuals embrace sex as a wonderful thing, and, as individuals, we are more likely to over-emphasize its importance than the converse. Why, meanwhile, does society at large misconstrue it to such a degree that it scorns the one thing essential to its survival?

Sex is as close to the meaning of life as we can get, biologically speaking of course. It has played the most important role in each of our lives. Whatever you may believe about the origins of the universe, there is no question as to the origin of each person living today—their parents had sex. This is a touchy subject for many people, but it is a hard, throbbing fact. Sex is necessary for procreation. That's why it is (ideally) so good. If we didn't have the strong primal urges that are frowned upon by those who claim impeccable moral hygiene, life could not have evolved past the simplest eukaryotes (like yeast).

So why suppress those momentous urges? Now, I am not advocating irresponsible sex—it is stupid to expose yourself to the risk of

nasty diseases and unwanted pregnancies. But why must children grow up with a mixed message? Sex is a marketing tool, it is entertainment, and it really sells. But it is also filthy. Don't do it. Keep your pants on. By treating children like morons, we deny them the very knowledge that could come in useful in sticky situations. Fifteen-year olds don't need yes/no answers, they don't listen anyway. What they need is good judgement, which can only come from experience, and discussing the experiences of others.

Sex is as close to the meaning of life as we can get, biologically speaking of course.

Why do we teach that sex is bad? Why are men who like to look at naked women labeled perverts, in many situations? That category includes all straight males, with the possible exemption of those with extreme emotional problems. The naked-lady fetish is not only natural, it is essential to human life. Without it, we would probably be extinct. It is a true marvel that the sex drive isn't more celebrated. Women have it even worse than men do; what is a forgivable "weakness" in men is, in women, the source of all of the derogatory synonyms for slut. And what better

way for society to repress unpopular ideas than public ridicule?

With advances in technology, we are able to overcome many of the practical hurdles involved in the enjoyment of sex. Contraception is wonderful on all accounts; it allows us to submit to the immediacy of our urges, while postponing child-rearing until it is more feasible and responsible. Medical science is working on eradicating microbial barriers to our enjoyment. Emotional commitments and interpersonal issues are present in sexual relationships, but they complicate all relationships. That simplifies the issue to sex alone. Beautiful.

Some would argue that the best policy is to repress those wholesome, natural urges. However, if it requires self-denial to achieve personal strength, then we would all be better off to stop eating today—that too would lead to the extinction of humanity.

WANTED

Suitable candidates
for quick experiment.
High pain threshold
an asset. Must be
plump and juicy with
no family ties.

For lemons only.



mikeshardlemonade.com

THE BURLAP SACK

If "Burlap Sack" can be used as a verb, then I should like to Burlap Sack the writers of fortune-cookie messages. It has long been clear that the writers of said messages are no longer interested in providing any sort of indication of future happenings, so much as they dominantly wish to pass off proverbs and their ilk as fortunes. And now this: my father just received a so-called "fortune," informing him, "You love Chinese food."

Great, guys. That's absolutely wonderful. That "fortune" was the

final straw for me; tohugh I've been waging a private war against these sad excuses for prophecy since the day I broke my cookie to find, "He flirts with you, but his intentions are honourable."

Gender-specific "fortunes," too? This war is no longer private: now it's public. Bring out the Sack!

DAN LAZIN

The Burlap Sack is a semi-regular feature where a person or group who needs to be put in a sack and beaten is ridiculed in print. No sack beatings are actually administered.



BEAT THE PRO!

Play against a Foosball Pro!
Win prizes! Pick up some new tips
and learn about the WAL-MAC Foosball League!

SCHEDULE:

Thursday, Sept. 16	
1. POCKETS BILLIARDS,	6:00pm
(#6, 11 Bellerose Dr., St. Albert)	
2. ROMA BILLIARDS, (6612-127 Ave., Edm.)	8:00pm
3. WAYNE'S BILLIARD LOUNGE,	10:00pm
(#148, 1020 Sherwood Dr., Sh. Park)	

Friday, Sept. 17 (Deadline for league registration)	
1. KINGS KNIGHT PUB, (9221-34 Ave., Edm.)	6:00pm
2. H2O LOUNGE, (10044-Whyte Ave., Edm.)	8:00pm
3. LONDON BRIDGE, (7704-104 ST., Edm.)	10:00pm

Thursday, Sept. 23	7:30pm
Regular league season starts (20 week season).	

VEGAS TRIPS! & CASH PRIZES!

For more information call the WAL-MAC Foosball League Hotline 466-1702

WAL-MAC Foosball League is handicapped to provide fun for every ability. 100% Rule applies - 100% of the prize fund is won by 100% of the teams, as cash prizes and Trips to Las Vegas Tournaments. 4 player team format with a variety of singles, doubles, and team games. Call for details.

Esso Imperial Oil
You're on your way
with Esso.

apply what you know.
learn what you don't.

We're Imperial Oil: Explorer. Researcher. Developer. Manufacturer. Marketer. Distributor. Retailer. Leader in every area of its industry. From the search for raw materials to the delivery of highly specialized refined products, few companies can match the breadth, scope, and success of our operations. Fewer still can offer the opportunity to learn, grow and achieve in so many different ways and in so many different roles as Imperial Oil.

If you're graduating from an Engineering, Computer Science, Commerce, Business Administration, Earth Science, or related discipline, we'd really like to meet with you.

Plan on attending our **information session** on Tuesday, September 21
in Room 402 - Student's Union Building, from 5:00 to 7:00pm
Refreshments will be served.

Visit us at **careers day '99** on Wednesday, September 22 from 10:00 am
to 4:00 pm in the University of Alberta Pavillion - the Butterdome

For more information about graduate and summer/co-op opportunities
at Imperial Oil, visit our web site at:

www.imperialoil.ca/campus

Oilers go drilling in Bear country

Bears denied third win in last four years

Keith Justik
SPORTS STAFF

Last Wednesday, the Clare Drake arena was again host of the 12th annual Oiler Rookie vs Golden Bear hockey game as the Bears were looking for their third win in the last four years. The home players were in their element against the speedy Oilers and, despite the 4-1 loss, were able to treat some 2700 fans to a fast-paced, entertaining evening of hockey.

There is little doubt that both teams approached this game with something to prove to themselves, to the opponent, to their respective coaching staffs. And, of course, to the fans.

The Oiler rookies came into the match the favorites and, unfortunately for the Bears, they played true to the odds.

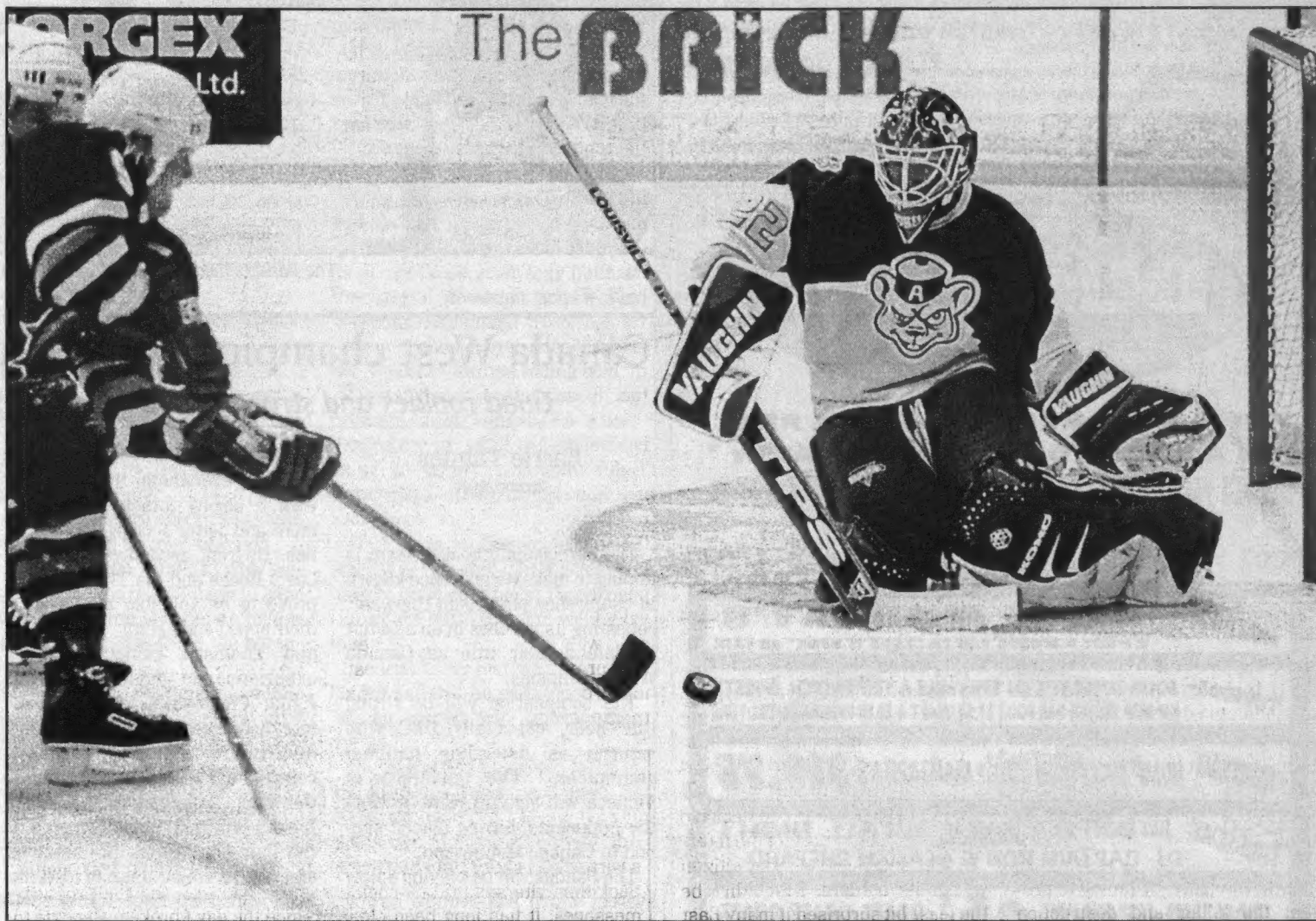
But Golden Bear forward Mike McGhan doesn't think this is necessarily the case.

"Those who might think the Bears are outmatched against the Oilers should think again," advised the veteran. "We always play to win...[we] never think we're out-matched."

The players from both teams have, for the most part, risen together through the same junior and major junior ranks. The Oilers, however, are considered "professional" players, since they are still vying for that coveted spot with the big club.

The Oilers managed to put the first mark on the score sheet two minutes and two shots into the game. Jason Chimera, drafted 11th overall by the Oilers and a former member of the Canadian Junior hockey team, tipped a screened shot past former Edmonton Ice goaltender Clayton Pool from the slot to draw first blood. It would be the only goal Pool would allow from the 14 shots he faced in net.

The second period was marked



Flanked by Bears, an Oiler rookie makes a dash for the twine.

Alan Wharmby / THE GATEWAY

as a frustrating period for the Bears. They were able to keep the play in the Oiler end for the most part, but couldn't generate many good scoring opportunities. Any time a potentially fruitful play was initiated, it was consistently broken up by an Oiler skate or stick.

Forward Paul Comrie added another Oiler goal before McGhan put the Bears on the board. The goal was set up by defenceman Mike Garrow who made a great effort to pounce on a loose puck a the Oiler blue line. He carried the

puck down the side and set up a one-timer for Russ Hewson. McGhan slapped the loose rebound out of the air as he crashed the net. It took only two minutes for the Oilers to respond and regain their two-goal lead as Dominic Forget outwaited Bears netminder Chris Noble. Their fourth and final goal came late in the third period.

Tempers flared in the final frame, but never amounted to much, despite the wishes of players on both ends of the ice. Overall, the game had a very fast

tempo, but hits of the bone-crunching variety were non-existent to the disappointment of some of the fans. Unfortunately, this took away from the Bears' style of play.

"They weren't interested in getting into a very physical game," said Bear Warren Toews. "They are all very talented and it's not their style to play physical."

The Bears concede that the Oilers had an edge in speed, resulting in some "culture shock" for the U of A team. The Oiler rookies spend their summers skating and

training full-time to prepare for camp. Ice time for the Bears, on the other hand, is difficult and expensive to obtain during the summer months.

And unfortunately, no amount of push-ups, bicycle riding or weight training can prepare a player as well as actual ice-time.

Despite the loss, the Bears put up a brave front to the Oiler rookies as they do every year. Their 5-7 record over the past twelve years against the Oilers is a testament to that.

Pre-season indicators of hockey squad?

Bears face challenge in 1999-2000 after taking national title last season

Keith Justik
SPORTS STAFF

Any team coming off a national championship victory has a tendency to reflect on the accomplishments of the previous season. The key is to make sure the task at hand is not overshadowed by the past. The Bears must be weary of this possibility during the 1999-2000 campaign.

We've all heard about the core group of players the Bears will be losing this season. But now, most players would agree that it's time to look at this year's team to see what can be done.


Mike McGhan, who contributed 35 points in 39 regular season games last year, believes the team can easily overcome the roster losses facing the team this year.

PLEASE SEE "HOCKEY" PAGE 11





The Golden Bears crash the net.

Alan Wharmby / THE GATEWAY



**BARRIE TANNER'S
BEAR DROPPINGS**

WEDNESDAY

 **1 - 4** 

OFFENCE	6.5
DEFENCE	7
GOALTENDING	8
SPECIAL TEAMS	7

The Bears were looking for a win this year to match last year's victory, but were denied on all fronts by the speedy Oilers, who made sure the Bears' potential plays wouldn't be completed. Special teams didn't get much of an opportunity since the game was significantly less physical than last year.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY

CAMPUS AMBASSADOR CO-ORDINATOR



- Plays an active role in promoting the U of A and the Students' Union.
- Responsible for training, coordinating and marketing the Campus Ambassador program, which is designed to introduce members of the community and prospective students to the Students' Union and the U of A.
- To compile a list of interested and capable students to conduct tours of the campus, recruit, interview and train said students, and forward this list to the Registrar's Office for the purpose of High School Outreach & Liaison.
- Must be registered in equivalent of at least one course for credit at the U of A during each term of winter session of their term in office and must be full SU member.
- Must have excellent organizational & communication skills, good working knowledge of Microsoft Office & database management.
- \$825/month - term expires April 30, 2000; 20 hours/week.
- Please apply in writing to Box 600, Room 2-900 SUB by 4pm Sept. 24/99. Only shortlisted contacted.



**"WE PLAY THE MUSIC YOU WANNA HERE
IN A ROOM YOU'LL WANNA STAY IN"**
DANCE FLOOR, SPECTRUM OF LIGHTS & THE BEST SOUND
4 POOL TABLES TO RACK
FREE METER PARKING AFTER 6PM
BOOK YOUR PARTIES & WIN \$\$\$\$ PH:425-4767

MONDAY- RAW MONDAY'S
WE GOT 3 WORDS FOR YA "SUCK IT BACK" OR YAH!!

TUESDAY- SOLID TUESDAYS (DJ SPILTMILK & TRIPSWITCH, GUEST)
HIP HOP TO THE BAR FOR (\$1.50 DRAFT & \$2.50 HIGHBALLS) TILL 11PM

WEDNESDAY HUMP DAY/BOGUS - MARGARITA'S \$15.75

THURSDAY- JUG NIGHT \$2.75 HIGHBALL JUGS ALL NIGHT
DJ CAPTAIN RON & GERMAN SHEPARD

FRIDAY- "BEER- FEST FRIDAYS" 35¢ DRAFT, DRAFT, DRAFT
DJ CAPTAIN RON & GERMAN SHEPARD

SATURDAY- LADIES NIGHT 95¢ POWER HOURS
HIGHBALLS 8 TO 11PM
DJ CAPTAIN RON & GERMAN SHEPARD

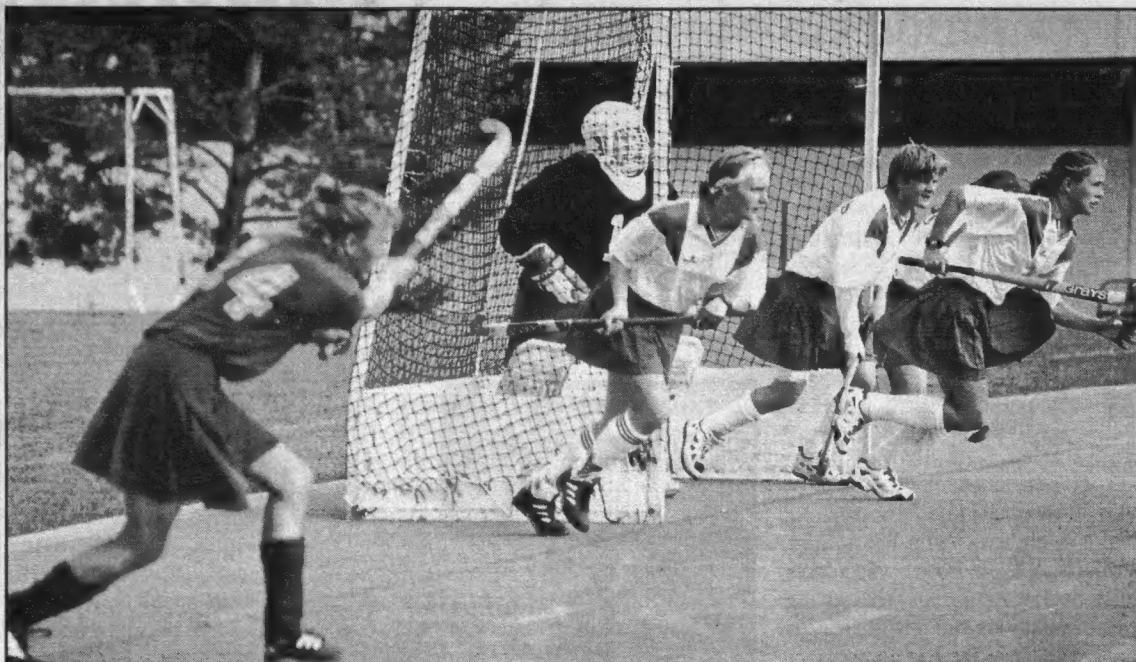
YOUR UNIVERSITY NEIGHBORHOOD NIGHTCLUB
UNDER THE BOARDWALK
10220 103st

GRADUATE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION DENTAL PLAN

*Opt-Out & Opt-In Deadline
September 30, 1999*

All graduate students who are registered **full-time** in September 1999 only, are automatically covered on the GSA Dental Plan. These students are given the option to "Opt-Out" of the dental plan if they have coverage elsewhere, OR may "Opt-In" family members for an extra fee. Information about the Dental Plan and forms for "Opting-In" and "Opting-Out" are available in the GSA Handbook, and the deadline to submit the forms to the GSA Office is September 30, 1999.

For more information, please contact the GSA
Office located at 206 North Power Plant.
Email: gsa@ualberta.ca Phone: 492-2175



The Pandas field hockey team in action.

Wade Tymchak / THE GATEWAY

Canada West champion Pandas set to defend title

Good rookies and strong veterans lead to promising season

Barrie Tanner

GATEWAY STAFF

The Pandas field hockey team is hoping to make its presence known in conference play again this year, repeating its success in an attempt to defend their title as Canada West champions.

The competition will be strong this year, especially UBC who returns as defending national champions. The University of Victoria will also prove to be worthy opponents, having placed second in Canada last season.

The Pandas will be playing a new system which will require strong teamwork and fitness, both strong

Panda attributes. The system hopes to overwhelm the opponent with a strong attack, leading to more and better scoring opportunities. Up front, second year athletes Carly Roche and Tia Thomson will prove to be valuable assets with their speed and agility. Both Roche and Thomson gained valuable experience as members of the Junior Canadian team this summer. Rookies Nicole Perry and Andrea Lown are also expected to contribute to the offensive power of the team. Sue Tingley and Jenny Zinken-McGrade both competed in the Pan Am games this summer and will be called upon to lead the team with their experience, composure and ability to lead by exam-

ple.

Defensively, the team is looking strong as well. Goalkeeper Bev Porter is in her fifth year and Annabel Duncan-Webb is in her fourth: both will bring further depth and confidence to the defensive units of the team.

Calgary native Erika Harder feels the coming season will be an opportunity for the Pandas field hockey team and for many of the players to show their true potential.

The Pandas will compete in Canada West action on September 24th at Lister Field. The team plays their alumni this coming Saturday. Stop by Lister Field for a preview of the season.

Tennis club recruiting to repeat success

Group looking locally and abroad

Barrie Tanner

SPORTS EDITOR

The U of A tennis team is gearing up for another season and they are currently in search of new recruits for the upcoming season.

The team has a relatively short history, but what it lacks in history it more than compensates with astounding success.

The team is two time defending champions of the "unofficial national" (unofficial because the activity has not yet been recognized as a CIAU sport).

But the competition is fierce in Canada as the sport receives more exposure. The West coast is competitive, with both UBC and Uvic providing a steady supply of talent. Calgary has been a rival of the University of Alberta from the beginning. Manitoba also offers their share of skill: the U of A has played them in the Western final for the last five years: the

Edmonton-based team lost the first, but has swept all four since.

The tournament format sees the best team in the West playing the best team in the East. They started four years ago and they have won three out of their last four encounters, their one loss taken in York to York.

But the skill doesn't stop at the border: the U of A tennis club is currently seeking students from overseas as actively as Canadian student.

"Every year so far for the last six years, there's always been someone who is from another country," said Allen Goh from the U of A tennis club. Talents are drawn from a variety of countries ranging from Mexico to Holland to Sweden.

The competition is not limited to Canada either. The team shows its talent south of the border quite often.

"Most of the time, [the American teams] didn't know who we were," said Goh. "When we beat the home

Most of the time, [the American teams] didn't know who we were...when we beat the home team [of Spokane], they were stunned.

— Allen Goh, U of A Tennis Club

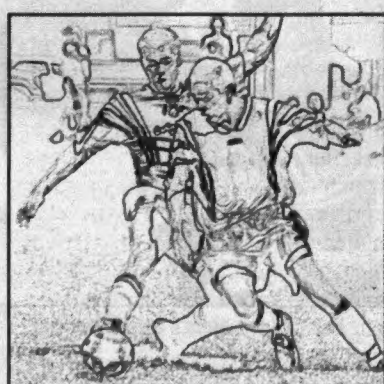
team [of Spokane], they were stunned."

The team looks to be in good stead this year, despite the loss of three starters.

"There's always someone who steps up [to fill the shoes of the lost players]," said Goh.

Tryouts are currently in progress as the team hopes to draw from both the local and international talent pools.

For information, contact Allen Goh from the U of A tennis club at 492-7249. You can reach him by e-mail at agoh@ualberta.ca



Hey! Think campus sport is where it's at? Love Bears, Pandas, and ... the other Pandas?

Then you're probably a prime candidate for sports writing.

Sports Editor Barrie Tanner needs all kinds of writers for all kinds of sports.

If you have any desire to see sports for free, and then write about them, come to the general meeting on Thursday at 4:00pm in the Alumni Room (Fishbowl opposite the SUB food court).

We guarantee it will be more interesting than doing your homework.

Seeing double

BC bike duo aims for Paralympics

Nicholas Bradley

THE UBYSSY

VANCOUVER (CUP) — Imagine riding your bike, only it is a light-weight racing machine with wheels less than an inch wide. Your bike is also a tandem, and that is your partner's head practically jammed in the small of your back.

You are about to hit 60kph, and your partner, by the way, is partially blind. Welcome to bicycle racing for the visually impaired.

Now try not to crash.

The Vancouver tandem team of Min Van Velzen and Brian Cowie did just that at the velodrome in Bromont, Quebec last year, snapping their bike in half and damaging the track.

Luckily, both riders managed to walk away from the crash unharmed. So instead of a devastating accident, it was a minor detour on a road that has led them to the top of their sport.

Van Velzen is the driver, the sighted cyclist who steers, brakes, and shifts gears, while the partially-blind Cowie is the second rider, or stoker.

A science graduate student at the University of British Columbia, Van Velzen walked into tandem racing as easily as he walked away from his Quebec crash.

As a solo racer at the 1997 BC Summer Games, he watched the tandem competition and thought it could be fun to try.

He admits now he did not think the sport looked very demanding.

But that was before he met Cowie.

"I thought it would just be for fun, but soon I found out [Brian] was very competitive," said Van Velzen. "One thing led to another, and before I knew it, I was competing in Belgium."

And not just competing, but winning.

The four-day Ronde van Belgie is one of the largest and most prestigious tandem events in the world, what Van Velzen calls "the Tour de France of tandem racing."

Facing stiff competition from such racing powerhouses as France and Spain, Van Velzen and Cowie won one of the five individual races that count towards the

I thought it would just be for fun, but soon I found out [Brian] was very competitive...one thing led to another, and before I knew it, I was competing in Belgium.

— Min Van Velzen, tandem cyclist

overall title, and finished third in another.

But Van Velzen, who is coming off a recent silver medal in the British Columbia hill climb championship, is modest about the team's success.

When asked if he had ridden a tandem before he began racing them, he deadpanned, "around [Vancouver's Stanley Park] seawall."

International competition is a far cry from weekend cruising, but he insists learning to ride is easy.

"If you have a good stoker, it takes about a week."

As for racing experience, Van Velzen, one of the top racers in BC, already had plenty.

"The tactics are exactly the same as single-bike racing," he said.

"Because the tandems are bigger, everything takes longer to happen, but the top speeds are higher because you have twice the horsepower."

Communication is crucial in tandem, a skill the Vancouver bike team possesses.

I've been to Europe and seen what it is ... and what you have to do to your body. These sacrifices are more than I'm willing to make.

— Van Velzen

"[Brian's] head is right where my back is, so it's not too hard," laughed Van Velzen. "It's not very often that I have to yell at him and say 'go faster' or 'go slower.'"

Cowie is able to see what is happening in the race, which helps the pair work together.

And they work together well.

Their first time on a track bike was at the 1998 world championships in Colorado.

While Van Velzen admits their lack of experience showed on the velodrome's bankings, their sheer strength on the road led to a silver

medal in the time trial.

That performance cast them as medal favorites for next year's Paralympics Games in Sydney, Australia.

"Our main focus will be the time trial at the Olympics," says Van Velzen. "I think we can medal in that."

The deceptively casual way he mentions these goals only hints at the sport's demands, which Van Velzen understands.

After the Belgian race, he spent two weeks in Europe racing solo.

Despite performing well on cycling's most competitive stage, Van Velzen says this trip made him focus on being a top local rider rather than aiming for international success.

"I've been to Europe and seen what it is," he said. "And what you have to do to your body. These sacrifices are more than I'm willing to make."

He insists he just wants to race for fun and that he will stop when it "starts getting way above other things."

He laughs nervously and looks at his girlfriend Wendy, and adds, "if it already hasn't."

The two of them joke she is the reason why he "only" won the silver medal at the provincials: the trip to Europe ended with two weeks of sightseeing.

"I think balance is important in life," Van Velzen said thoughtfully.

In September, he will be back in school completing the final year of his science masters.

Still, his solo goals remain high, with wins in top B.C. races and strong results at the national championships at the top of his list.

The tandem, of course, is a different story altogether. The new national time trial champions are counting on a trip to Sydney.

Van Velzen thinks a national team berth for the Paralympics looks good right now, and when he and Cowie walk away from that race, chances are they will have medals to show for it.

University of Alberta Libraries Library Instruction

Navigating the Library

Interested in learning how to make the best use of the library?


We are pleased to offer orientation classes giving a brief introduction to the University of Alberta Libraries

Classes are offered every 1.5 hours
September 14 to September 17 8AM to 3:30PM

Registration is at the Rutherford Library Kiosk
or by calling 492-1571

Important: A valid CNS(gpu) ID is required to participate

Does the cost of tuition and books have you looking for answers?



If you have received the maximum in government student loan funding or are ineligible for student loans and can demonstrate serious financial need, maybe the Students' Access Fund can help. If you meet the requirements, you may be eligible for a bursary that is not just a drop in the bucket.

The deadline to apply for the fund or to opt-out is
Sept. 24, 1999

Application forms can be found at the Students' Union Office in 2-900 SUB or at the Financial Aid and Information Centre at 2-700 SUB.
For more information, please visit our website at www.su.ualberta.ca/ser/accessfund/

Bears hockey welcomes newcomers

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9

"It's not about the new personnel," said the forward. "It's about how you use that personnel and having a hard work ethic ... and having pride in your game."

Undoubtedly, this is a recipe for success. The difficulty comes in sticking to this recipe throughout the season.

Rookie Kevin Marsh isn't overly concerned about that particular aspect of the game; he believes the personnel will work well together, whether they are rookies or not. Marsh was quick to point out how fortunate he was to be playing with veteran forwards Russ Hewson and Mike McGhan. Marsh highlighted the play of his teammates before admitting to having played against many of the Oilers as a for-

It's not about the new personnel .. it's about how you use that personnel and having a hard work ethic...and having pride in your game.

— Mike McGhan, Bears forward

mer member of the Red Deer Rebels, an experience that helped increase his confidence in last Wednesday's match. As for his role on the team, Marsh is flexible.

"I'm happy to play any role [the Bears] might have for me," said Marsh. Music to the ears of any coach.

Pressure as reigning national

champions will remain in the mind of this year's team. But the pressure is nothing new, as Tim Donnelly points out.

"Anytime you're playing with the Golden Bears you feel pressure," claimed the veteran.

Between now and the season opener the Bears will play in the University of Saskatchewan Huskies Hockey Classic and the 17th-annual Golden Bears Brick Invitational tournaments. Hewson adds this will be an opportunity to get familiar with linemates, see who has a feel for playing together and to allow the team to develop and improve its style of play. It will also give head coach Rob Daum another opportunity to assess new players and make the necessary cuts to the roster.

SUBtitles

main floor, Students' Union Building

used texts

used music & cd rom

custom crested clothing

U of A clothing

framing

THE GATEWAY

Given infinite time, a thousand monkeys on a thousand typewriters could produce the complete works of William Shakespeare.

The average issue of *The Gateway*

Nine monkeys, one day.

We need volunteers.

Come to *The Gateway's* general staff meeting in the Alumni Room (ye olde fishbowle) of SUB at 4:00pm on Thursday, 16 September.

Join the monkeys.

What role do you want to play in the revolution?

What do you want to be remembered for? How will you leave your mark? The digital revolution is fueled by ideas, but unless you have the resources to draw on, they may never come to fruition. As a leading technology company, IBM has the resources, engineering prowess and influence you need to bring your ideas to life. Leave an impression. Check out the IBM information session at your campus.

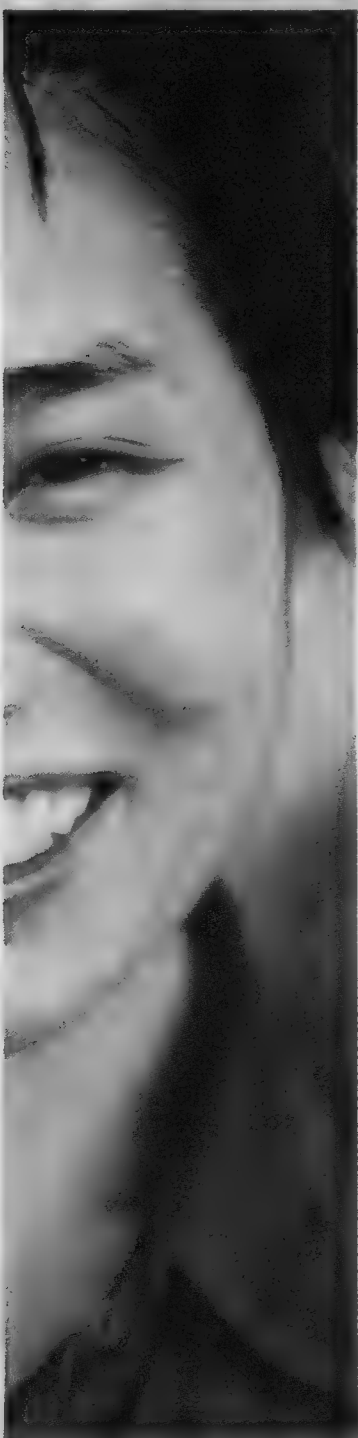
Tuesday, September 21, 1999

University of Alberta Info Session

Time: 12:00 noon

Location: Dinwoodie Lounge

Find out more about working at IBM and submit your application on-line at www.can.ibm.com/whywork

The IBM logo, consisting of the letters "IBM" in a bold, sans-serif font, with horizontal stripes through the letters.

54-40 delivers at WOW dance

Week of Welcome Dance
54-40 with By Divine Right & Whoville
Shaw Conference Center
Saturday, 11 September

Adam Wiley

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT STAFF

Saturday night marked the last WOW dance before we're all horribly crushed from above on the turn of the millenium. Fortunately there was some sort of party to celebrate this, and it was at the convent... ahem, Shaw Conference Center. As I, with trusty sidekick in tow, entered the big room where this shindig was to take place, I was pummeled with the terrible realization that this wasn't going to be your typical barn dance. Had I known the Students Union were going to go all out for this (That's right folks, tables and candles!) I would have worn a more suitable shirt, and may have been persuaded to wear pants. No not pants. Nothing's quite *that* fancy. Oh well. After hiding my giant 54-40 hand, we found a table and waited for things to start.

After a brief welcome speech from the folks that were putting the show on, the token local band took the stage. On this particular evening the band was Whoville. The group played typical hardish rock. While they weren't as close to being Pearl Jam as a lot of bands in this particular genre, there were still some Eddie Vedder moments. Their short set featured a bunch of tunes from their CD

with a very close to the original cover of a Foo Fighters song thrown in to show their allegiance.

After a short break, we were treated to Toronto's By Divine Right, who last stopped by Edmonton to open for The Tragically Hip. They kicked ass. Playing their own brand of powerful indie rock, they managed to keep loyal fans who made the effort to stand up happy, while at the same time keeping the lazy folks at the tables interested. Although this was by far my favorite performance of the night, it was also the first time I noticed some of the fallbacks of the Conference Center, the first being its size. If the room is generally empty, sound really echoes. This had more of an affect on the non-musical moments, making the between-song banter very hard to comprehend. The other fallback was the lighting. Although flashing lights definitely have a place in live music, turning off the lights at the end of the songs tends to break up the performance making it seem choppy. These little annoyances were fortunately made up for in quality music, which was abundant.

That brings us to 54-40, the headliners. As the band took the stage, the tables suddenly emptied as people rushed to the stage like lemmings toward a cliff. Okay, the giant net of balloons that had just been dropped probably contributed to that a little bit, but the sudden burst of familiarity that accompanied these veterans of Canadian rock definitely had something to do with it. Starting off the set with "I Go Blind" definitely floored me with what can only be described as Yuppy Deja-vu, being that it was pretty much exactly the same way the Hootie & The Blowfish concert on *Friends* started. Ick. The concert

got better as it progressed, becoming a wonderful show. They played mostly recognizable tunes spanning their long and prosperous existence, and they had an incredible amount of songs to pick from. Although I'm not personally a very big fan of their recorded music, the songs seem to take on a whole new life in a live setting. Unfortunately, so did a few over enthusiastic members of the crowd that had troubles understanding the rules of polite moshing, but that's another article altogether.

Overall, this was a really good show. 54-40 managed to surpass any preconceived expectations I had for them, and By Divine Right kicked the audience's collective ass. Definitely worth the price of admission.



As the band took the stage, the tables suddenly emptied as people rushed to the stage like lemmings toward a cliff.



photos by Andru McCracken and Dominic Manca / THE GATEWAY

Stigmata offers up thrills and effects but little substance

Stigmata

Directed by Rupert Wainwright

Starring Patricia Arquette, Gabriel Byrne, and

Jonathan Pryce

MGM Pictures

Dave Alexander

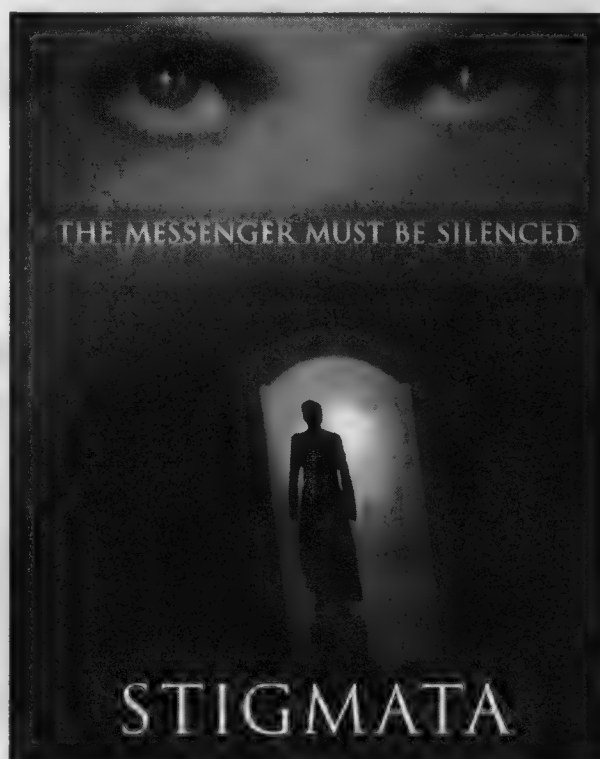
ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT STAFF

Stigmata, according to Webster's Dictionary, is 1) "that part of the pistil or gynoecium which receives the pollen," 2) "a mark of social disgrace," and 3) "marks appearing on the body, sometimes accompanied by bleeding, which resemble the wounds of the crucified Christ." The main character in the film, Frankie Paige (Patricia Arquette) receives the Rosary of a dead Priest which turns her not only into a Stigmatic exhibiting the wounds of Christ, but also a vessel possessed by demons and the deceased Father.

Frankie is a 23 year old hairdresser in Pittsburg with tattoos, piercings, and lots of make-up. She goes to underground clubs, wears provocative clothing, and enjoys sex with her sort-of boyfriend Steven (played by Patrick Muldoon). In other words, she can be seen as bearing several marks of "social disgrace," and is definitely a non-Christian.

After her mother sends her the Rosary from San Paolo, Brazil, she is terrorized by a series of supernatural attacks in which the wounds of Christ are inflicted upon her. The Rosary, which was bought from a street kid who had stolen it from the coffin of an excommunicated Priest, causes the five wounds of the crucifixion to begin to manifest themselves upon Frankie. She suffers wounds on her wrists, feet, back, and head in a series of violent attacks. She also starts to see visions, levitate, become possessed by both the dead priest and some sort of other nasty force, and generally bleed all over the place.

The skeptical Father Andrew Kiernan (Gabriel Byrne), a paranormal investigator for the Catholic church, is sent to investigate and discovers a connection between the attacks and an ancient scroll that was being translated by the dead



Priest. The Fox Mulderesque Kiernan uncovers a conspiracy within the church that his boss Cardinal Houseman (Jonathan Price) is trying to cover-up.

Kiernan must uncover the truth behind the ancient scroll and save Frankie from succumbing to her wounds.

Director Rupert Wainwright, whose past directing credits include *The Sadness of Sex*, a Disney film titled *Blank Check*, as well as commercials and music videos, is so style-heavy that the film becomes bogged down by quick edits, loud rock music and unconventional camera angles. *Stigmata* can be described as *The Exorcist* meets *Seven* meets MTV. The opening credits are done exactly like a music video and set the tone for the rest of the fast paced film.

The brooding atmosphere is shadowy and often dominated

by hot colours (yellow, red, orange, etc.). Different types of film stock are used along with post-production effects to sometimes drain the colour out of a scene, giving it a flat appearance, and at other times to saturate the mise-en-scene with bright colours, which add depth and lushness. These techniques amount to a load of eye candy, but are often overdone to the point of becoming intrusive and annoying.

The lightning-fast, music-video-style editing combined with often overly loud music add up to an outright assault on the senses. The use of Billy Corgan and Natalie Imbruglia on the soundtrack also add to an outright assault on good taste.

The direction betrays Wainwright's previous career in advertising, as there are many close-ups of things such as wine glasses or fax machines that look like product shots. When the film isn't mimicing a music video, it often looks like a T.V. commercial. There's one scene at an outdoor cafe that looks so much like a commercial for feminine hygiene products that I kept waiting for Arquette to say "sometimes I just don't feel fresh".

The actors' performances are suitable, but not impressive: they are drowned out by the style and special effects of a film constructed by a director who is intent on providing an intense visceral experience. *Stigmata* is highly successful on the level of providing thrills and chills, but don't look beyond all this style for some substance, it's not there. The story is convoluted and weak in the logic department. I don't understand why Frankie was sometimes possessed by an evil force and sometimes the voice of God (?), and if it was the voice of God through the dead priest, why would an exorcism by the bad Priest seem to work? These are questions the audience is not supposed to ask. Just sit back, shut up and enjoy the ride.

The creepy moments in the film are accomplished through disturbing images and loud noises. It is more thrilling than horrifying, and it doesn't leave disturbing notions in your head, or induce the residual nightmarish effects of films like *The Exorcist*, *Halloween*, or *The Blair Witch Project*. If you decide to view this film, see it in the theatre where you can enjoy its *Stigmata* of being a Hollywood mega-production: big sound, exciting visuals, and vibrant colour.

Andy Smith picks up the tempo

Andy Smith with Scott Hendy
Sunday, 12 September
The Rev

Theo Buchinkas
ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR

Last Sunday, lucky patrons of the Rev were once again treated to the DJ stylings of Andy Smith, known widely as the dj from Portishead. For those not familiar with Andy as a performer, the set might have been a little surprising, as the kind of music that was played a far cry from the downtempo music of Portishead.

When I entered the club, the first thing that sprang to mind was the fairly small number of people in attendance. The last time Smith played the Rev, the entire place was packed and there was a considerable line-up in front. This time around, I found the room to be a little over half-full, filling up a little later in the evening. This can be attributed to the fact that it was a Sunday night, and that Smith played Edmonton this summer, and a

lot of the fans may not have been willing to shell out the cash for another show so close together.

The second thing I noticed was how good the room looked overall. As far as I know, The Rev is the only live venue in the city that does visuals on a regular basis, and it makes a big difference. Rather than staring at fairly boring brick walls, the audience was treated to a show by Black + Blue visuals. The room was scattered with large screens with alternating projections on them. If you're not dancing, just watching a dj can get somewhat tiresome, and the visuals made the whole room entertaining, while also adding to the overall ambiance and effect.

There wasn't really an opening dj for Andy, but Scott Hendy, who I believe is also traveling with him, took the stage for a short while to get the crowd moderately warmed up for the main show. Following the warm up, Smith and Hendy took turns at the three turntables that were set up on stage, setting each other up, and occasionally mixing songs together.

What really surprised me was the fact that Hendy spent more time on the decks than

Smith, who spent a good deal of the time picking out the records and chatting with friends and promoters at the back of the stage. Not exactly what everyone paid for, but it didn't stop the duo from going off in a big way.

The pair spun mainly really good funky house, which is what I had expected from Smith's last gig here. What really blew me away, however, was their skill at mixing in and pulling off songs that you wouldn't normally hear at that sort of gig. For example, at one point in the night Hendy suddenly did a straight cut right into "Back in Black" by AC/DC, and then proceeded to make the song sound really damn good. I never thought I would be at an electronic gig dancing away to house, only to suddenly be grooving to remixed AC/DC. It takes a lot of talent and a lot of balls to pull something like that off, and have the crowd go wild the whole time.

All in all, Andy Smith delivered yet another amazing performance, this time to a slightly more comfortably full room. Next time that lad is back this way, check it out; it will be worth your while.

Portable
Secret Life
TVT Records

Eric Newby
ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT STAFF

When I first peeled off the cellophane wrapper on Portable's new CD, *Secret Life* and saw the picture inside (black and white picture of four guys in black and white suits), I thought, "Wow! These guys must be the Reservoir Dogs of rock!" And of course, that got me all excited for some reason. I then proceeded to put on the CD and I got even more excited because the first track, "What's Wrong" showed some strong similarities to our own Matthew Good Band.

Unfortunately, Portable decided not to continue to write any more good songs. In fact, from there the CD goes right down the toilet. In my opinion, this band should change its name to Porta-potty. Not that the band is as stationary as our big blue friends, they exert a lot of energy in their songs; but having energetic music doesn't give a band a reason to have a personality disorder.

"Secret Life" starts off with a song that could take these Californian boys to the next level in the business. However, the other songs on the CD don't exhibit the qualities that make the first song great. Compared to the first track, they don't have memorable melodies or even the same songmanship. It's like the boys from Portable just gave up on writing great songs and threw the rest of the album together with bad songs.

Yet another problem is the fact that there are several songs that sound derivative, such as the song, "Redlight," which sounds like a rip-off of "Hurt" by NIN.

All things considered, Portable has not nailed down their sound yet. Either that or they nailed the wrong sound. If they write more songs like "What's Wrong" and they do it soon, they might break on through.

Art of Noise

The Seduction of Claude Debussy
Splat Music

Kris Meen

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT STAFF



So I tried to describe "The Seduction of Claude Debussy" to Korn, a fine young skate-punk from Stettler, who hasn't an ounce of pretense in his body.

"Yeah, so they mix electronic stuff and hip-hop with sort-of classical stuff."

To which Korn replied, "Ah. New Age."

Well, I was hoping to avoid that, but let's face it, it's pretty New-Agey, and comes with all the pretensions of New Age. The worst element of this CD is the guy with the deep voice and an English accent babbling about the life and philosophy of Debussy and how he just loved to "surround himself with flowers." Barf.

But let's ignore that fatty garbage and let's get to the meat of this production. This is essentially an experimental album attempt-

ing to blend the impressionism of the beginning of the century with the dominant music of the end of the century, electronic music and hip-hop.

Sometimes, the experiment fails. On some tracks, it sounds like they just recorded a Debussy song, and put a drug loop underneath it. These tracks sound trite and almost give the sense of plagiarism. At other times, the experiment is a rousing success. This is on tracks where the Art of Noise actually makes their own music, with elements of Debussy's creations woven into the drums, the bass and the vocals. Tracks six and eight, "Rapt: In the Evening Air" and "The Holy Egoism of Genius" are the best of the album, heavily hip-hop laced, blending two eras perfectly.



**Out of Cash but still
have "To Do's"?**

**You need the
Used Book Registry**

www.su.ualberta.ca/ser/reg/

 A service of your Students' Union. 



Every Thursday night starting September 16th, brace yourself for an evening of electronica, starring some of North America and Europe's top DJs, spinning you an array of house, trance, drum & bass, breaks and techno. Cool lights & visuals. Drink specials.

For the month of September win yourself one of several spots on the "Chemical Brothers Party Bus", leaving Edmonton to Calgary for the big show, Mon. October 4th.

All this for only a \$5 cover charge. Do you have your Elektro Klub Kard? What do you have to lose? Every Thursday Night. Def Star/Powerplant's



Elektronika for students, staff, alumni, and guests (18+ ID \$5 cover charge)

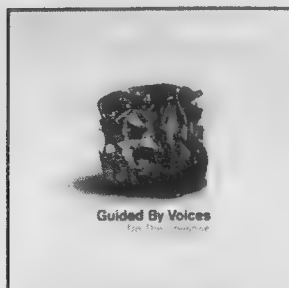
This Thursday

TRYPTOMENE
progressive house/techno
TripMind Productions, Calgary

DARREN POCKET
turning hard house
SPLIT MILK
breakbeat/house

Guided By Voices
Do The Collapse
TVT Records

James Rossiter
ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT STAFF



Sick and tired of being thrown in with the rest of the American indie-rock scene, Guided By Voices, led by Robert Pollard, have tried on their most recent album, *Do The Collapse*, to pull themselves away from the cheap sounding 8-track recordings of their indie rock counterparts and to redefine their sound.

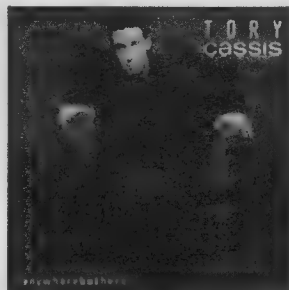
Do The Collapse is a well-produced attempt by Pollard at a more rock sounding album. For a change, the band has gone from using cheap Casio keyboards as a strings section to hiring the real thing—a big accomplishment in the eyes of Pollard.

While this album holds together reasonably well, it does not achieve the musical success of Guided By Voices' earlier works. The band has always used lo-fi 8-track production to its advantage, making the Rick-Ocasek-produced *Do The Collapse* sound almost over-produced.

Many of the sixteen songs on this album are lost in this overproduction, but some, such as the brilliant "Teenage FBI" and "Much Better Mr Buckles" hold together, making this album a worthwhile CD for any Guided By Voices fan to add to their collection.

Tori Cassis
Anywhere but Here
True North Records

Eric Newby
ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT STAFF



Do you love the lyrics of Leonard Cohen but think that the man should be dropped down a mine shaft where no one can hear him sing? Or do you love the song-writing of Adam Duritz and the rest of the Counting Crows but think that they are a bunch of wild and crazy rock stars who are in it for the drugs and sex? If you answered yes to both questions then I suggest you check out the first release from Tori Cassis, *Anywhere but Here*. Cassis uses a sweet blend of dark crooning ballads and almost funky, up-beat songs to express his views on love and loss

of love. Musically the album is superb, with Cassis' dark style of singing combined with horns, piano and Cassis on guitar. Songs such as "Such a Crime" and "You Never Will" are reaching back to the 50s with a Harry Connick Jr/Big band sound. Other tracks like "If It's Mine" and "Sunrise" focus more on the funky sounds of the Hammond organ and the wah pedal, comparable to a laid-back Jamiroquai. But what really pulls you into the album is the lyrical content: thoughtful rhymes with meaning and not just your average Dr. Seuss limerick. Cassis proves his poetic talent time and time again on this album in keeping with themes of love and loss of love. If the album was to have a fault it would have to be that at times the music is too poppy for its own good. Cassis' dark imagery is taken for granted as the songs are over-produced to sound more mainstream. Another fault is the ever popular "secret song" cliché that Cassis conforms to on his CD. I'm sorry, but the secret song should be left to bands who want to make a statement about masturbation (Green Day) or just to let loose and scream (Nirvana) or even to let out their lounge lizard styles and sing like Johnny Mathis (STP). Cassis actually puts a song at the end of the last track of his CD that fits in with the rest of the content. Why bands do this is beyond me. Overall, this is a great album to study to. It's not too involving but still enjoyable.

Mercedes
Rear End
No Limit Records

Vanessa McLeod
ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT STAFF

Before you read this review, be sure to take a look at the album cover to your right. Have you looked at it? Good! I'm sure you'll be as surprised as I was to find out that this is not a rap album. That's right, No Limit's latest artist, Mercedes, is actually a singer.

Even more surprising though, is that she actually has talent. I was quite impressed with a number of the tracks featured on her album "Rear End" especially "Pony Ride" "Candlelight and Champagne" and "Do Ya Wanna Ride." No, this is not a soft love-song album - rather it's a "freaky I'm feeling to get nasty with you thug-style" album which features only one heartbreak song (not bad for an R'n'B album). Overall—if you liked Adina Howard's 1995 single "Freak Like Me," and can put up with some guest appearances by Master P and the rest of his No Limit Soldiers, then definitely go out and get this CD, you won't be disappointed.

delirious?
Mezzamorphis
Virgin

James Rossiter
ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT STAFF

British band delirious? finally see a debut Canadian release, with the release of their third British album, *Mezzamorphis*. The band crafts a dozen catchy guitar pop tunes on this album, but overall, fails to stand out as a creative and unique band.

Even though the tunes are quite good, tracks such as "Deeper 99" and "Gravity" are two of the highlights on this album, delirious? just don't add anything new and exciting to the British music scene. It's all been done before, and in many cases, has come out sounding much better than this. The band have obviously styled their sound on what they believe will sell, both in North America and the UK, and therefore come across sounding contrived and unoriginal. (This may help in the US.)

While *Mezzamorphis* is not necessarily a bad album, delirious? are a band likely to remain tucked away in the "Dance/Electronica" section of your local record store based solely on the cover art of Mezzamorphis and the fact that no one really wants to pay much attention to the band.



TD STUDENT CENTRAL®
THE ULTIMATE SCHOOL SUPPLY

WHEN YOU WERE A KID ALL YOU really needed for "back-to-school" was a new set of pencil crayons and a pair of those little round-edged scissors that couldn't cut anything. It's different now. You've changed. School's changed.

Now the back-to-school item you need most probably has a 10-gig drive and 400 MHz processor. Not to mention books, clothes, rent, food, and, oh, yeah, tuition. That's why TD Bank has come up with a selection of products specially designed to meet the financial needs of University and College students. We've put them together under the name TD Student Central.

Win Money. Win Cash!
TD Student Central's
Ultimate '99 Contest.†

Grand Prize: \$5,000.00

3 prizes of \$1,500.00 10 prizes of \$500.00

You get one entry for each TD Student Central product you sign up for. For full contest rules drop into a TD Branch or visit our website at www.tdbank.ca/student

We like to think of it as The Ultimate School Supply.

TD Student Central is made up of TD Student Line†, a line of credit; TD Student Plan*, a low-fee banking package (\$2.50 a month!); and a selection of great NO-FEE TD Visa* cards for students.

Hey, you're supposed to be worrying about exams, not finances. To find out more about TD Student Central drop into any TD branch or check out our website at: www.tdbank.ca/student.

* Trade-mark of TD Bank. * TD Bank licensed user of mark. † Subject to credit approval.
‡ Contest closes September 30, 1999. Additional restrictions apply. For complete contest rules, visit our website at www.tdbank.ca/student

WE'RE HERE TO HELP MAKE IT EASIER. TD



It

Dan Lazin
CUP ALBERTA BUREAU CHIEF

was Sunday, and he was Danish. I didn't know that last part at the time; all that I knew was that he was faster than I. I had been chasing him for perhaps an hour, for which time he had kept himself a good 100 meters ahead of me, just out of shouting distance. On the ascents, he would slow, and I would gain some ground. On the descents, he would pull away again, and I would resolve myself once more to watching, from a considerable distance, his well-defined calves and frustratingly narrow rear wheel.

If it was indeed an hour that I had been in pursuit, then Revelstoke must have been about 25 kilometers behind me. I was snaking my way through the mountains, here in the middle of June, chasing Victoria as much as this unat-

tainable cyclist ahead. Edmonton was six days' riding over my shoulder, and Vancouver another six ahead.

And then, suddenly, the cyclist stopped beside a rented RV, and I was able to catch him. He turned towards me, and I found myself looking at a man two-and-a-half times my own age, with skin wrinkled and darkened by many hours under the sun. His colouring and stature initially seemed Japanese to me, but that notion was dispelled as soon as he spoke. His name, he said, was Flemming Dohr, he was Danish, my name was Dan, and my bags should go into the RV. Then we should ride. I elected to keep my bags with me, but ride we did. It was another 30 kilometers before we stopped again, and we spoke little until that time. Breath was in short supply, climbing hills at 28kph, especially when lugging the 35 pounds of equipment and clothing strapped to my bike.

When

we did stop, after those 30 kilometers, I gratefully tore my panniers—what would have been called saddlebags if they were on a horse—off of my rack and threw them into the back of the RV. We were breaking for lunch: for Flemming and Helen Jensen—whom we will say he affectionately referred to as his “new wife”—that meant sandwiches and coffee, plus a cigarette for Flemming; for me, that was four bananas and seven perogies saved from breakfast.

I learned that I had been chasing a butcher-cum-floor-waxer who had given himself this trip to Canada for his fiftieth birthday. 50-year-olds who smoke and drink coffee on rides, yet still manage to outrun me, are a great drain on my confidence. To heighten my feelings of inadequacy, Flemming told me that he was riding 200 kilometers per day. I had been making 120 kilometers on average, which was, by all other accounts, a blistering pace. Now here was this man, replete with beer belly and blackened lungs, outdoing me.

I had met other cyclists, and would meet more. Three nights before, while stranded in an unattended campground on the backside of the Roger's Pass, I was joined by a German couple, Silvia and Chris Lange. The rain had begun when I reached the pass itself; when it showed no sign of abating, even after several hours and many plates of rice, I sprinted to a nearby campground.

I was in the rain for no more than five minutes, and I was fully soaked. It would take two days for my socks to dry, and I would spend the night fearing that my feet would fall off from the chill. That was five minutes' worth of that rain; the German couple arrived a good half-hour after me.

If it were possible, they would have been wetter than I. Since it was not, they sufficed with being colder, though that did not last long. They were each carrying twice as much gear as I was, and I watched as they produced item after item of dry clothing, a butane stove, and a full set of stainless steel cookware. They assembled their tent—easily four times the size of my tiny, coffin-shaped shelter—and then asked if I wanted some coffee. No, they decided, it is too late for coffee. We shall have tea instead.

My eyes widened in amazement as, sure enough, they produced tea and enough cups for all of us. We were alone, wet, and stranded for the night in the middle of a national park, yet these two persisted in beating into submission a land whose wildness I had long since stopped appreciating.

“In the morning,” said Silvia, as she placed her helmet on a picnic table for the night, “a beer will wear this.” Germans, I thought, do certainly enjoy their beverages. Sure enough, Silvia soon waved a jar of jam at me, proclaiming that it, too, was for the beer. It was sever-

days before my perplexion subsided, and I understood what she had meant.

Beers, and their Canadian counterparts, bears, were in blessedly short supply. I was told by the proprietor of one roadside restaurant—closed, of course, and me near starvation—that he'd been chased inside by a bear not a half-hour before. Other travellers would tell me of the half-dozen bears they'd run into across the space of two weeks, or how one was sitting on the main street in Pemberton, watching traffic pass. I happened across only one, and felt luckier for it. Flemming and I rode past a black bear cub, which swung its head around to follow our bright yellow jackets through the rain. We did not wait to meet the mother.

We cyclists were much more humble in our respect and fear for nature than were the car-bound tourists. We were scared as much as we were awed, flanked by wilderness to our right, 18-wheelers to our left, the weather above, hard pavement below, an impossible goal ahead, and our slowly receding origins behind. We understood, more than the car-bound visitors, what the mountains were about.

I found myself sitting, at one point, in a restaurant in Lake Louise. My seat was a good distance from the other patrons, allowing me to stew in riding clothes which there had been no opportunity to wash in the last 200 kilometers. A couple of tables away, a couple who had just come in from their car shouted to each other excitedly about the squirrel in the parking lot. I began to resent people in cars. I had no desire for the speed or comfort of their vehicles. I wanted them to see things as I saw them, instead.

Such a desire, unfortunately, cannot and could not be fulfilled. I was passed by untold thousands of cars each day, yet I was essentially alone after leaving Flemming and Helen in Salmon Arm. I had the occasional chat with fellow campground residents, sure; now and again, an interested soul would peer curiously at me and my bike, usually asking why I was stupid enough to ride through the mountains with only one gear. There was no companionship, still.

Thus it was that two days from Vancouver, and a day behind schedule, I came to the small town of Lytton. Warily, I studied the rainclouds overhead. The next town on the

map was Boston Bar, some 50 kilometers farther, which was more distance than I felt safe in undertaking with evil skies looming. I stopped. There was a small grocery store in town, but all that looked edible was a two-pound bag of carrots and some dry English muffins. I purchased them, called home briefly, and proceeded to become profoundly depressed and lonely. Unable to reach any friends back in Edmonton, I pulled out my notebook and wrote a 22-page letter to a friend, lamenting.

Between Kamloops and Boston Bar, the Trans-Canada Highway traverses some of the bleakest territory in British Columbia. The climbs are long, the descents short, the roads narrow, and settlements far between. The sun only relents long enough for it to rain. The sum effect was extraordinarily draining on my composure and morale. I wanted to quit, but in Lytton, you cannot.

This relative hardship was nothing new: I had been tested since the beginning of the trip. Just two hours outside of Edmonton, while passing by Devon, I began to hear a scraping noise at each revolution of my wheels. I peered down, and watched something spin past on my tire, hit the ground, and come back around again. After pulling to the side of the road, I discovered a three-inch-long, twisted piece of steel embedded in my tire.

I was prepared, but I was also angry. I flat very infrequently, and this did not bode well so early into the journey. I tossed the offending hook aside, fixed the puncture, and rode on to Red Deer.

Irony struck quickly. Exiting the local Save-On and reattaching my bags to my bike, I found myself missing the s-hook that held the bottom of my left pannier to the rack. My mind drifted back to the dozens of s-hooks that had littered the road on my way in—including the one that had punctured my tire earlier.

Lashing the saddlebag to the bike with rope instead, I decided to stop at a bike store in the morning. That jaunt was cursed, too: as I made a left turn onto Gaetz Avenue, the unsecured left pannier jumped off the rack and into my rear wheel, tearing a hole in itself and sending me skidding to a stop in the middle of a six-lane road. I picked myself up, thankful that no cars were in my lane, and pulled the bike to Bryan's Ski and Cycle.



Everyone

at Bryan's seemed to bear that name, with the exception of myself; I was called Rick. I had given no name. Bryan—or Brian, or Brion—stared at my bike, a one-gear, unsuspended DeKerf mountain bike, with spokes twisted into a snowflake pattern for strength and rigidity. I had named the bike Caudalinea, Latin for Cottontail.

Bryan declared her the perfect touring bike, but such reverence was unable to conjure up an s-hook. He suggested a hardware store instead, but I was already two hours behind schedule on getting to Calgary. Determined to see me on my way, Bryan managed to fashion an s-hook out of an old coat hanger. It was a better fit than the original had been, and lasted me until Cache Creek.

That, of course, does not mean that getting to Cache Creek was easy-going. Getting to Cache Creek was like getting to some inner level of Hell, for I first had to pass through Kamloops. I have learned to detest Kamloops more than any other city I've come across in this world, and Kamloops has a similar hate out for me.

I was feeling triumphant as I rolled into town, as the city limits coincided with my odometer rolling over the 1000-kilometer mark for the trip. That small victory was quickly humbled, and Kamloops crippled me. As I entered the town proper, the local pulp mill attacked my eyes, reducing me to a blind, lost, blubbering and hateful wreck. After squinting my way through the pharmacy at London Drugs, I headed off in search of the Tourist Information office.

Signs to my destination abounded, and all pointed me down the same stretch of highway. I followed them, only to have a sign tell me that "vehicles incapable of 60kph (bicycles, pedestrians, farm equipment) are prohibited from using this road." It was, it turned out, simply not possible to get Tourist Information on a bike. In the morning, I was presented with the same problem: bikes are prohibited on Highway 1 in Kamloops, and it is impossible to lawfully leave. After attempting no less than five separate approaches to the highway, all forbidden, I elected to screw Kamloops and take the road anyway. Five kilometers out of town, a sign informed me that bikes were now permitted—though getting a bike to that point was undoable.

Providence did eventually assist me. It was another 1500 kilometers before I had another flat tire, on the day that I reached Victoria. My perpetually solid tires became the envy of the other cyclists I met, some of whom averaged two flats per day. The solitary gear was certainly not envied, however. Most people assumed that I was insane, or masochistic, or had something to prove. The latter may have been true.

But we were all in the same boat, if such a metaphor can be applied to cycling. Those who carried more equipment than I would cover less distance in a day. Flemming, who had the advantage of having his gear carried in the RV, covered half again my daily distance. We all had our encounters with drivers who persisted in driving halfway into the shoulder, and we all had been passed too close by the big trucks. When the trucks passed, moving some 80kph faster than I, the rush of air was substantial. If I was riding into a headwind—which I was, almost without stop, from Calgary to Vancouver—then they would momentarily shield me from that, and pull me along after themselves. Dangerously, I began to like them.

Then, leaving Lytton late in my journey, one passed a little too close. I watched as ribbed white aluminum sped past the edge of my handlebar, not six inches away. There was no wind; I was within its slipstream. Suddenly, the truck was past me, and I allowed myself to wobble with fear. Lytton was nowhere to

quit, and certainly not to die.

Outside of Boston Bar, there was a series of seven tunnels cut through the mountains. On the far side of the seventh tunnel was the closest thing that I would find to paradise—a long, smooth, 50-kilometer downhill, set in the impossibly lush Lower Mainland. But first there were the tunnels. No one had mentioned their existence to me, or their danger. Approaching the first, I pedalled past a surveyor named Mike who was photographing a logging site. "Hold on," he said, "and I'll give you a lift through the tunnel." I took Mike for an ignorant forester, assuming that no one would voluntarily ride their bike, and declined. "No," he said. "You won't make it through the tunnel."

We threw Cottontail in the back of his truck, and Mike drove me through the tunnel. It was at least 200 meters long, twisty, and entirely shoulderless. Mike's right mirror nearly scraped the tunnel wall.

There was no shoulder, and nowhere for a cyclist to go. Five of the subsequent tunnels had shoulders, and so I made it through unscathed; the final one was reduced to a single lane for construction, and the workers closed the tunnel to other traffic until I had passed through. When I emerged, a woman in her car clapped wildly for me, the lunatic cyclist, riding where I wasn't really intended to be.

Various people had candidly appraised my chances of dying on the road at around five per cent. I was one of those people, although I frequently reminded myself of the premonition that I will live until age 84. That thought was a comfort in most cases, but there were other times, like the approach to Golden, when I realized that it had no grounding in reality.

The road into Golden is a seven-per-cent downward grade, two lanes wide, and curvier than the devil's own succubus. I braked before every turn, yet did not manage to slow myself below 60kph. The ten-ton trucks behind me were less able to do that. My speed forced me into a sharp lean at every turn. On the outside bends, I was in danger of sliding into traffic. On the inside bends, the 18-wheelers would swerve out of their lanes and into the shoulder. Nothing but luck prevented me from rounding one of those turns at the same time as a truck.

It needn't be said that a certain exhilaration accompanies stupidly fast descents, and, like with drafting behind and beside the big trucks, some part of me looked forward to the next one. After leaving Calgary, I managed to hit 50kph at least once each day. My lone gear did not permit me to pedal comfortably to any speed greater than 30, so I coasted down every hill I came across. Some, like the mysterious hill between Calgary and Canmore, on a ride that is supposed to be an ascent, are unexpected. A good hill like that would give me at least two free kilometers, where all I had to do was hold on and pray that my panniers did not jump off of my rack. The mountains were predictable, though, and I knew that for a certain amount of climbing, I would eventually be rewarded with an equal descent.

I arrived in Lake Louise halfway through my fourth day, dead tired from the undulating hills of the Bow Valley Parkway. I was

ertheless, that Golden was an easy 80-kilometer ride, once I crested the Kicking Horse Pass some seven kilometers up the road. I stopped for supper, and to phone home, and then decided to ride to Field at the least. After ten minutes back on the road, two mountain bikers whom I had watched leaving a local bike shop pulled up next to me. They were heading off to a ride on the far side of the pass, so we alternated with drafting behind each other in the wind. They were named Simon and Benoit, and both were French-Canadian. Their English was impeccable, yet Simon assured me that he had been ignorant of the language before moving to Lake Louise eight months before.

I asked Simon how far it was to the crest of the pass. He asked which pass I meant. I said Kicking Horse, since Roger's Pass was still some 150 kilometers away. "Quite a ways," he replied, and then, all of a sudden, the ground was pointing downwards.

Simon had confused his passes, and we had just reached the Kicking Horse summit. Simon and Benoit shifted into their big chainrings and pedalled down; I, having no suitable gear to push, got into an aerodynamic tuck and coasted down.

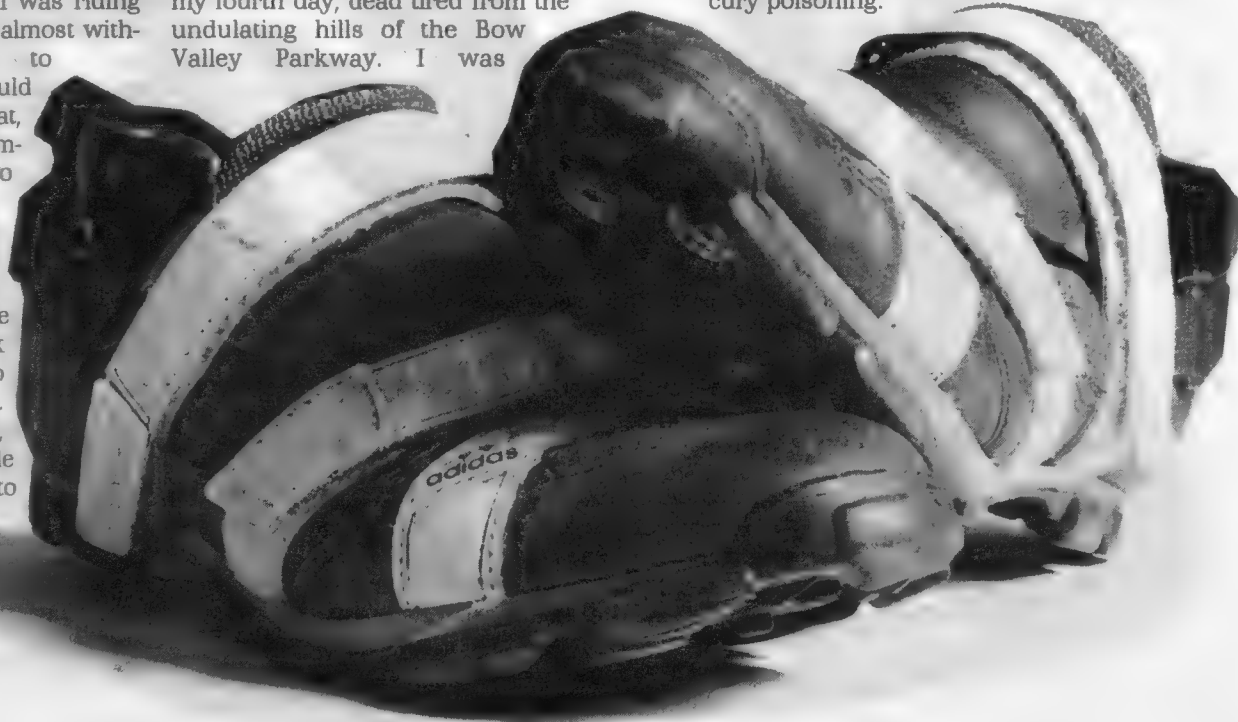
Kicking Horse was not as curvy as the descent into Golden would prove to be, but it was much faster. Signs advised truckers to gear down for the next 6.5 kilometers, and that we were beginning an eight-per-cent grade. Within no time at all, my speedometer was flashing 60 at me, and my eyes began to water with the velocity. I could barely see, so I sat straight up in an effort to slow myself. Sitting bolt upright, I accelerated to 65kph, and then, abruptly, I was at the bottom of the pass.

It had been six minutes, six-and-a-half kilometers, and 300 vertical meters. Simon and Benoit were waiting at the bottom. They grinned excitedly and with a boyish mischievousness when they saw my astonished face. Somewhere, we had passed Field, but it had been a blur. Simon and Benoit parted ways with me, off to do their ride, and I pedalled a further 65 kilometers to Golden. Simon and Benoit, though closer to home, did not get my envy; they had to climb back up the pass after their ride.

Enroute to Golden, I cycled beside the Kicking Horse River, twisting between the mountains and down into the valley with Golden. It looked, to me, like most other rivers I'd seen. It could not compare to the swollen waters of the Shuswap.

A friend had advised me that the stretch of road between Salmon Arm and Kamloops was amongst the hottest in Canada, and that he ended up driving while sitting in a pool of sweat. Driving. Cycling, he assured me, would be much worse.

But pools of sweat were hard to come by in the Shuswap this year; Mother Nature was well occupied with causing lakes and rivers to overflow, flooding campsites and drowning entire towns. I was in the habit and the necessity of drinking four to six litres of water daily, but everywhere, the locals advised me against drinking the tap water. I had no alternative, and did so anyway. As of yet, I have developed neither giardia nor mercury poisoning.



Riding

to Lytton, I watched the Fraser River splash up onto the Trans-Canada. Half the highway was closed, for fear that the road would crumble into the river, but the road workers laughed me on anyway, relatively certain that Cottontail and I would be unable to shatter even soaking concrete.

I stopped beside the surging Fraser to eat a banana, and was joined by two native men, also on bikes, who lived on a hill above the road. They pointed to a particularly violent point in the river, where water surged from nowhere up into the sky. Submerged under the eddies was a rock, known as the Frog, which normally protruded to some height. It was completely invisible to me, except for the waves splashing off of it.

I would see entire forests half-hidden by lakes and rivers, and no differentiation between river and the supposed shore, at a place where a campground had once been. Lytton boasted of itself as the white-water rafting capital of Canada; white water abounded, but nary a raft.

Like every other lonely person in the mountains, I had left on this trip out of a desire to find myself. The riding and the scenery were enthralling in their own ways, but they were meant to be less the focus of my journey than I was. With twelve days alone on the road, I had plenty of time for self-inspection, and I soon tired of that. Increasingly, though, I found myself more interested in others.

In Lake Louise, I met a stereotype-shattering Japanese cyclist named Takash who had given himself until September to ride from Victoria to Toronto. He was carrying at least three times as much equipment as I was, and formed a perfect contradiction to the short, overworked Japanese businessman. All around me were foreigners, doing the same thing as I was in my own land, and I felt terribly unadventurous.

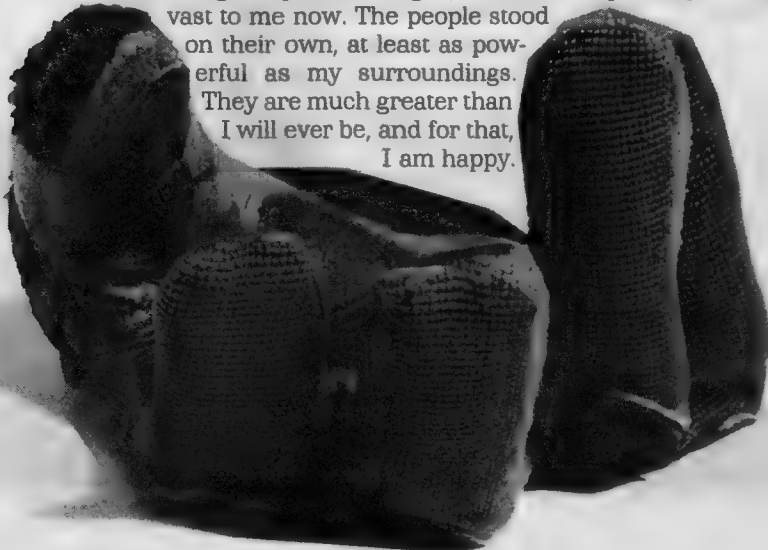
In the same town, I met a grizzled old man who I had seen the night before in Banff, his body even leaner than mine. Speaking with him, I learned that he had been travelling since the April, moving around North America entirely as he wished. He was unsure when he would stop, but thought that it might be soon, and I longed for his freedom. I was alone, yes, but only for a time; I had a class in two weeks' time, yet little desire to return to regular life.

I met a man who looked, at first, like he came from that regular life. He turned out to be ex-cyclist named Harmen Kooyman, and he regaled me with tales of his own days of bicycular glory. He told me of the day he was violently arrested by RCMP constable PJ Anderson for riding on a freeway in Vancouver. Harmen took great delight in noting that Anderson was killed some years later while chasing a drunk driver. He told me of the bicycle tours that he did with his son, first at 14, then 15 and 16, and of the time that an RV nearly backed over their tent in the dark. Harmen had no desire to listen to my stories, which was fine; in Cache Creek, where we met, I was still several days short of being finished, and had already told them too many times to count.

I swapped stories later on with a solemnly religious-looking fellow named Tim Taylor, whom I met in Kamloops. Tim and his wife, Sarah, invited me to stay with them in Victoria, and eventually, I did so. Tim was a nurse, though currently on leave, and told me of the many years he had spent in Africa while younger, of the thousand rides he'd hitched over the years, and how he had refused to buy a VCR from Japan until that country ostensibly quit the whale hunt. Tim wasn't really the religious man I'd guessed him as. He showed me a photo of a middle-aged gay friend of his dressed up in drag on the cover of the weekly newspaper, and I began to understand how different Victoria and its inhabitants are from Edmonton. He told me how, when working for the summer in Banff at 16, he "didn't get laid as much as I wanted to." With his ministerial look, these were odd words indeed to hear coming from his mouth.

Eventually, I did reach Victoria, and became able to say that I had pedalled 1580 kilometers over the course of some twelve days. I had successfully coerced a single-speed bike through the mountains, yes, but that matters less and less to me now. More, I find myself continually dumbfounded by the the people of the mountains, and the mountains themselves. The physical environment is much more powerful, and so much larger, than I had previously perceived. Even shortening it by traversing it, it seems impossibly

vast to me now. The people stood on their own, at least as powerful as my surroundings. They are much greater than I will ever be, and for that, I am happy.



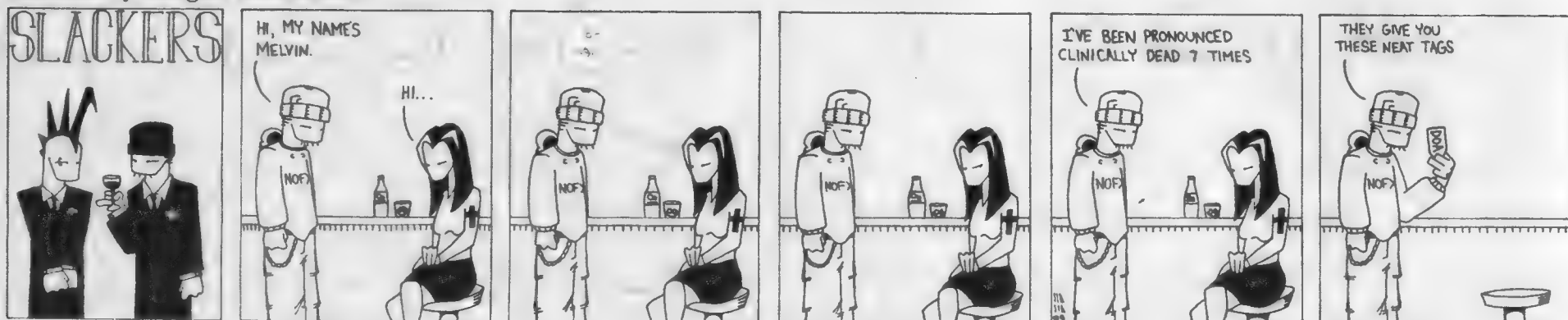
SU Sleepover by Mike "Politico" Winters



Rancid Wit by Dave Leriger



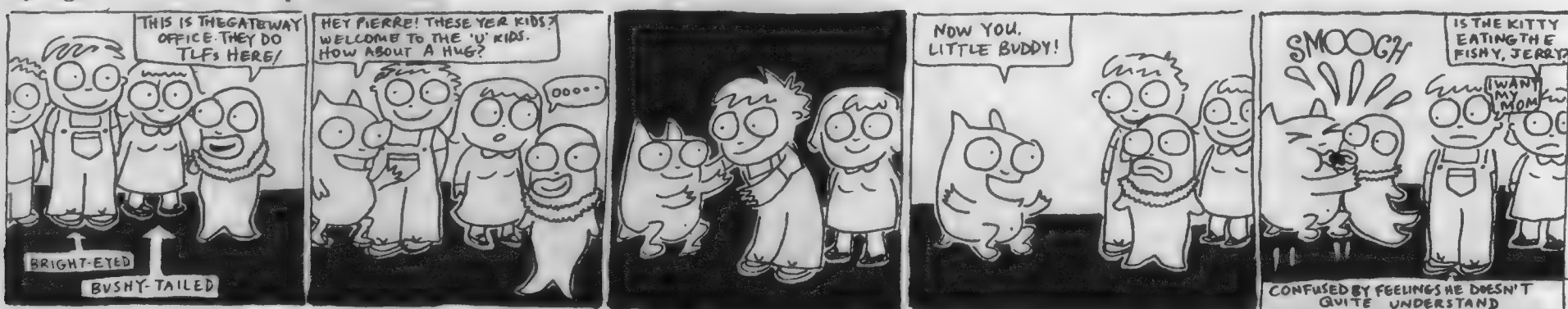
Slackers by Morgan MacDonald



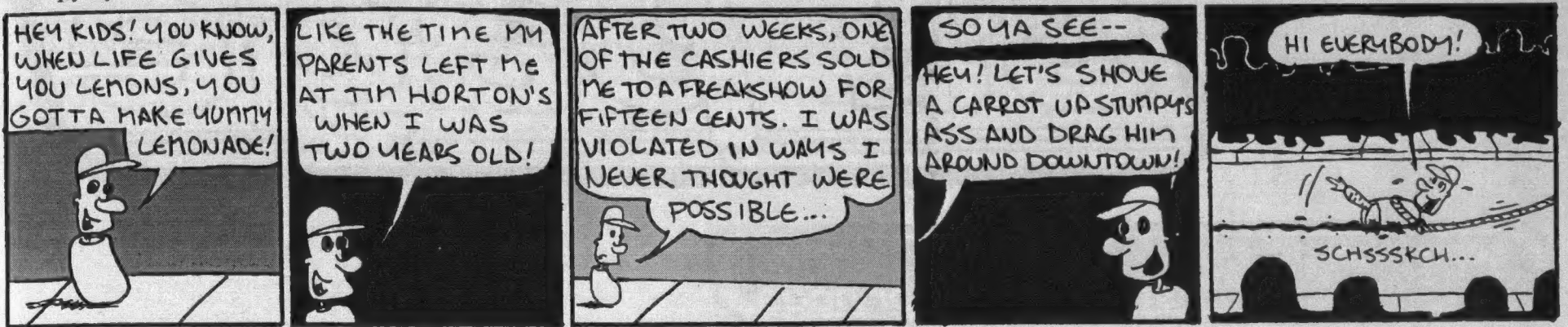
Cigarro & Cerveja by Tony Esteves



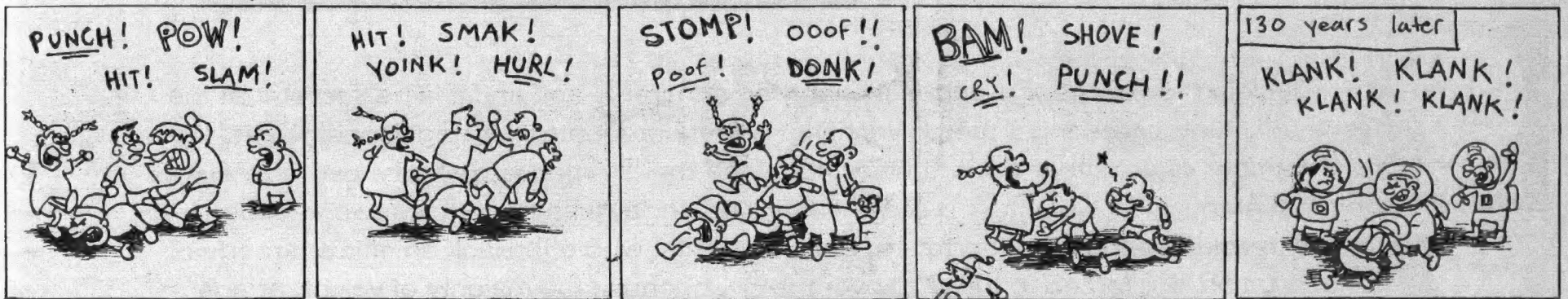
My Fight With the Devil by Helen Weals



Stumpy by The Reverend Christopher Boutits



Kids are Li'l Fuckers by MJ Winters



Mr Self Destruct by Tim Cowley



Eliza by Allen Ussher



So, you like drawin dem der cartoons? Well, come on down to der GATEWAY offices this Friday round 'bout four pm fer a big meetin'.

su page

september 14, 1999

volunteer! services

volunteer info

Deciding to volunteer is unquestionably an admirable act, and it is no secret that the desire to volunteer amongst the University of Alberta students is strong. Nonetheless, the mere number of volunteer opportunities, let alone their immense diversity, can give even the most enthusiastic volunteer a scare. Moreover, today's student faces two serious obstacles to volunteering: transportation, since students, who often lack an efficient mode of transportation, are forced to travel all over the city because the majority of volunteer agencies have headquarters all over the city; and time, since the standard hours of operation for most volunteer agencies often conflict with a student's course schedule. Therefore, if a student is interested in volunteering but doesn't know where, he or she must literally take an entire day off just to drive around the city looking for a suitable volunteer position.

For the Students' Union, the solution to this problem was very simple: create a centralized service that not only offers current and detailed information regarding as many

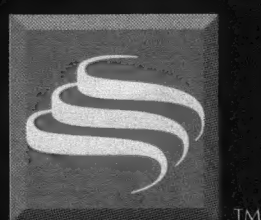
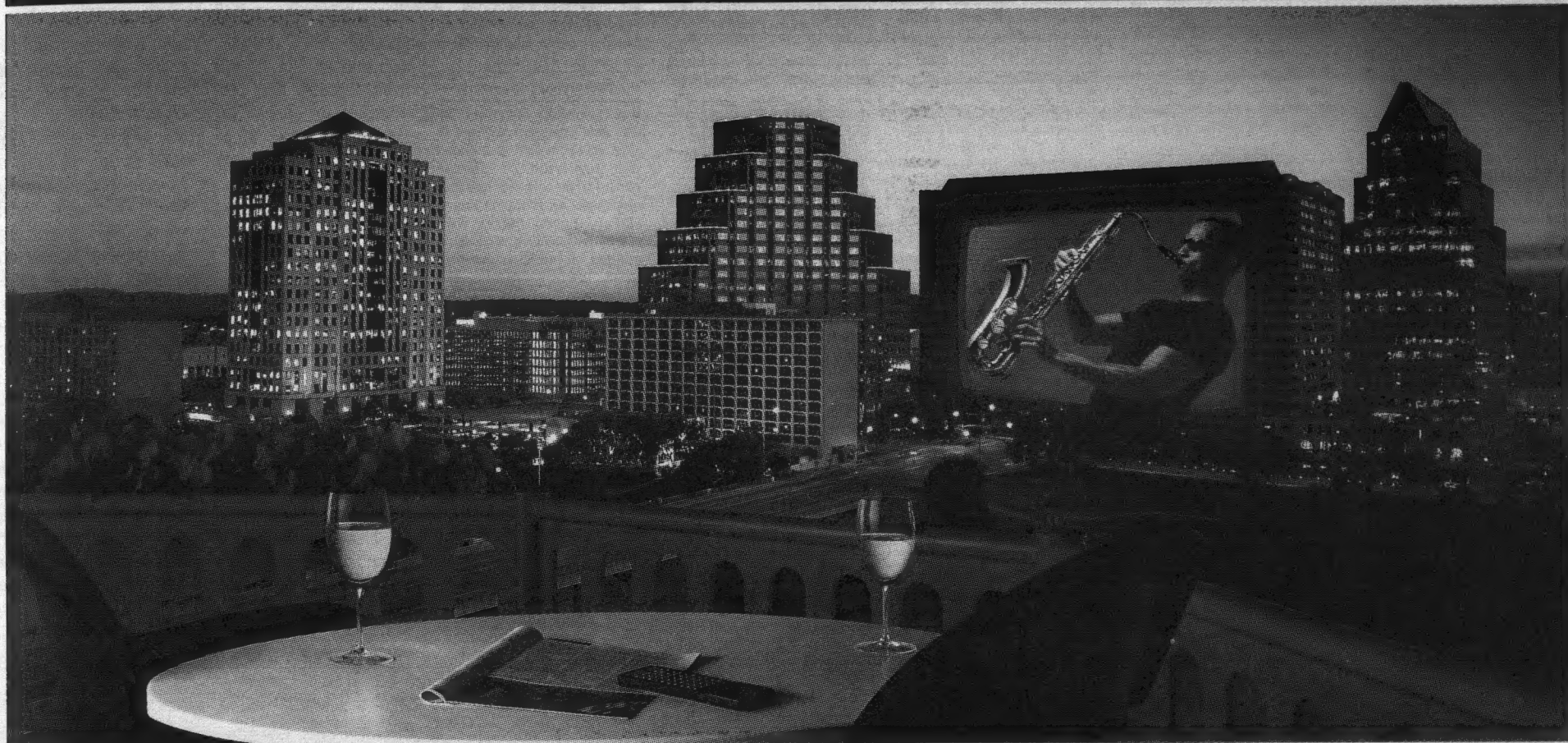
volunteer opportunities as possible, but is also readily available 24 hours a day, seven days a week. It was this innovative solution that led to the creation of *Volunteer!*

Volunteer! is a new and exciting service provided by the Students' Union at the University of Alberta. Essentially, *Volunteer!* will be scouring the greater Ed-

monton region for any and all volunteer opportunities, compiling this information into a comprehensive database, and then making this database web accessible for students to search. Consequently, if any student is interested in volunteering but either lacks the resources or the knowledge to begin searching for the volunteer position that is right for him or her, then that student should definitely check out the *Volunteer!* web site at www.su.ualberta.ca/volunteer, and search the online database. With the hundreds of well detailed volunteer positions listed both on and off campus, students will certainly find something worthwhile.

A centralized source of volunteer information that is easily accessible, frequently updated, capable of satisfying your volunteer expectations, and designed specifically for university students, *Volunteer!* is definitely a service worth checking out at www.su.ualberta.ca/volunteer. If you have any comments, concerns, questions, or even suggestions, please feel free to contact us by e-mail at volunteer@su.ualberta.ca, by phone at 492-0299, or visit us at 040-B SUB.

Volunteer!
www.su.ualberta.ca/volunteer
 a service of your Students' Union



du Maurier
A R T S

**Supporting 234 cultural organizations across
Canada during the 1999-2000 season**

CLASSIFIEDS

To place a classified ad, call Information Registries, 492-4212

For Rent

Four parking stalls without power one block west of campus. \$200.00 per term/stall. Chris 452-2432

Three parking spots available. Electrical plug-ins. 10 minute walk to campus. \$35 / month; must sign up for eight months.

Services

Gentle YOGA, beginner and intermediate, smaller groups, 10 classes - \$100. Call Jacqui 433-3300 or Oda 437-0480.

Sign Language Class Level 1 begins September 21/99 for 12 weeks, Tuesdays, 6:30-9:30 pm. Call Specialized Support and Disability Services, U of A 492-3381, 2-800 SUB for more information.

"POWER SPEAKERS" A dynamic Toastmasters Club has room for you! Speaking well today reflects success. Join us. For information call: Tom 447-2771 Betty 482-5269 Tom 487-8731

CanadianCEO.com The Web's Best Business Reference Sites. It's an Unfair Advantage! <http://www.canadianceo.com>

Learn to KAYAK! The U of A Paddling Society offers beginner, stroke improvement and roll

classes. Sign up on Wed, Sept. 15 at 8 pm in E-120 (Phys. Ed Building.)

WRITING AND ESSAY HELP. Experienced English instructor and writer can help you to improve your writing, essays, and reports. Tutoring, proof-reading, thesis editing. Peter, 432-9589.

Keep-fit yoga club offers weekly yoga class Wednesdays at 5:00pm. Free registration. All welcome. Call Carol 482-5261 for info.

VENTURERS! ROVERS! Do you want service, fellowship, fun? Join the 22 Challenger Rover Crew. Peter @ 434-0634 (M,W,F 6-8pm.) petram@telus-planet.net

For Sale

Couch and chair, six years old, \$400 obo. Coffee table set 4 pieces \$175 obo.

1991 Corolla SR5 5-speed blue, original owner, power sunroof, premium sound system, tilt, cruise, alum rim, serviced regularly, excellent condition, 190km, \$6600. 438-0248 Reliable winter car with great gas mileage.

Wanted

Research Study: Women

required for grad.study on eating attitudes. All info.kept confidential. Women with eating issues (ie.bingeing) call Keri collect @ (403)210-1831 kasuliv@ucalgary.ca

Female volleyball players wanted with CIAU or equivalent level experience to play on E.V.A. Tier 1 competitive level co-ed volleyball team, one evening per week and occasional tournaments. Craig 4547756.

*** EVER WORKED AT SUPERSTORE AND ONE OTHER FOOD STORE? Call Marie. 422-6114 ***

Employment - Full Time

TRAVEL - teach English: 5day/40 hr Nov 24-28 TESOL teacher certification course (or by correspondence). 1,000's of jobs available NOW. FREE information package, 780-438-5704.

THE FUNKY PICKLE PIZZA COMPANY requires all positions and delivery drivers immediately. Please send your resume by fax to 988-9770 or in person at 10441-82 Avenue.

Employment - Part Time

STUDENTS \$12.85 TO START Flex ft/pt. great resume exp. Trn. prov. 436-9444

Sitter required for 3 children ages 3, 5 and 10. Some evenings and occasional afternoons. \$6.00/hour. 107 Street & 84 Avenue. Contact Kirsten @ 439-5760.

Non-profit university area school age child care centre needs part-time staff to work a variety of shifts. Call 432-0345. HOMEWORK SUPERVISOR for two Tempo students grades 5 and 6, math skills important. Close to Campus. Call 439-9299.

Warm, responsible caregiver needed for very bright, gentle 3 year old girl, wednesdays 10:30-4:00, North Glenora. Some housekeeping. CPR/First-Aid. \$8/hr. 451-3766.

The Library Bistro requires waitress, bartenders, and line cooks. Please apply in person, at 11113 87Ave. Ask for Micheal. SOUTHSIDE BREW CREW requires additional part-time staff. Experience in home brewing a must. Good starting wage and flexible hours. Drop off resume at 5718 - 111 Street. No phone calls please.

P/T SALES ASSOCIATES. Available to work some evenings and weekends. Retail experience an asset. Must be outgoing and personable. Apply to Powder Ridge Jacket Outlet 5363-103 Street or fax 450-8869.

ADVANIS is looking for research interviewers for full-time/part-time positions with

flexible hours. \$7.50/hr. Please fax Pam 425-0249.

Part Time Promotions Person required for Ski Tour Company. Must have previous experience. Start immediately. Fax resume's to 487-3348. Reliable, friendly driver needed for after school transport, 3 evenings/week. SW Edmonton. Mileage paid. Non-smoker, References. 431-2688.

Volunteers Wanted

Build your skills...Volunteer! Do you want experience relevant to your education and to increase your employability? Diverse human sector volunteer opportunities exist as: education tutors, literacy tutors, library aids, recreation leaders, life skills coaches, mentors to troubled youth, newcomer friends, HIV home support aids, etc. Flexible day, evening, or weekend placements available, 2 to 3 hours per week. Must be age 20+ training provided. References provided. Contact Volunteer Coordinator, Catholic Social Services at 432-1137. We serve people of all faiths and cultures.

Personals

I am a SWM SD, very friendly, due to polio I use a leg brace but do get around quite well. It would be real nice to meet a friendly Caucasian lady age 45 to 55. My hobby is photography. I like dining out and movies. Please call Daniel 435-1026.

HAPPY BOB KNOWS

Centre for Health Promotion Studies

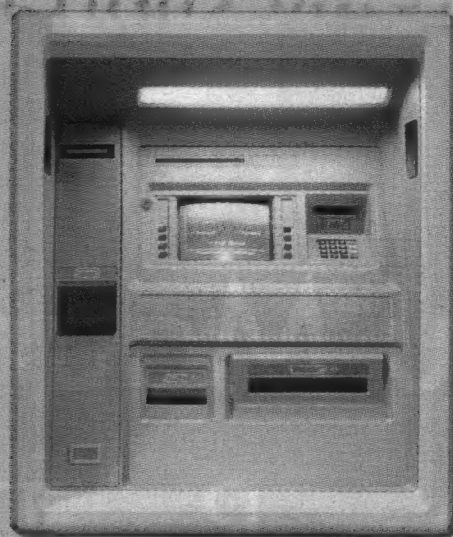
presents The Meaning of Home to Older Rural People on Friday, September 24, 1999 from 12:00 to 1:00 pm. There is no charge for admission. The location is Tory Breezeway - 2 (TB-2). Pam Ralston is presenting this talk; for more info contact Linda Vaudan at 492-8661.

Department of English

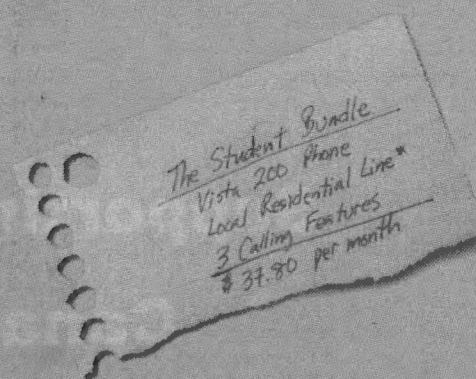
presents Danielle Schaub, University of Haifa, Isreal on Monday, September 20, 1999 at 11:00 am. There is no charge for admission. The location is Humanities Centre 4-29. Title of talk: "I am a Place" : Landscape as Female Body & Search for Identity in Margaret Atwood's

Surfacing for more info, contact Kari Scarlett at 492-1046.

HBK is a service provided for Registered Student Groups and University Departments ONLY. HBK is only printed in the Tuesday editions of The Gateway each week. HBK does not publish events that are weekly, on-going, or not open to the public. Incomplete forms will not be submitted. Submissions will print for only issue only. Entry deadline is 3:00 pm Fridays (submit your entry on the Friday before the issue you wish it to appear in). Submit to Information Registries (030-A, Lower level SUB) or at any Information Desk.



Come here often?



Get everything you need at one low monthly price by calling us toll free at 310-2255, or by visiting your nearest TELUS Store or TELUS Approved Dealer.

TELUS

*Does not include Extended Flat Rate calling.